



EXPLORING *the* SUPERNATURAL!



MAY

1977

FORBIDDEN WORLDS

10¢

Through
THE PALE
MOONLIGHT CAME
THE HOWL OF THE PACK
BUT IT WAS HUMAN
PREY THEY SOUGHT! FOR
A TENSE TALE OF THE
SUPERNATURAL, READ
"WEREWOLVES
OF THE ROCKIES!"

STAY CLOSE BE-
HIND ME, DARLING!
YOU KNOW WHAT THEY
SAY HAPPENS IF YOU'RE
BITTEN BY A WERE-
WOLF!





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Please enter my attached drawing in your April contest.
(PLEASE PRINT)

Name _____ Age _____

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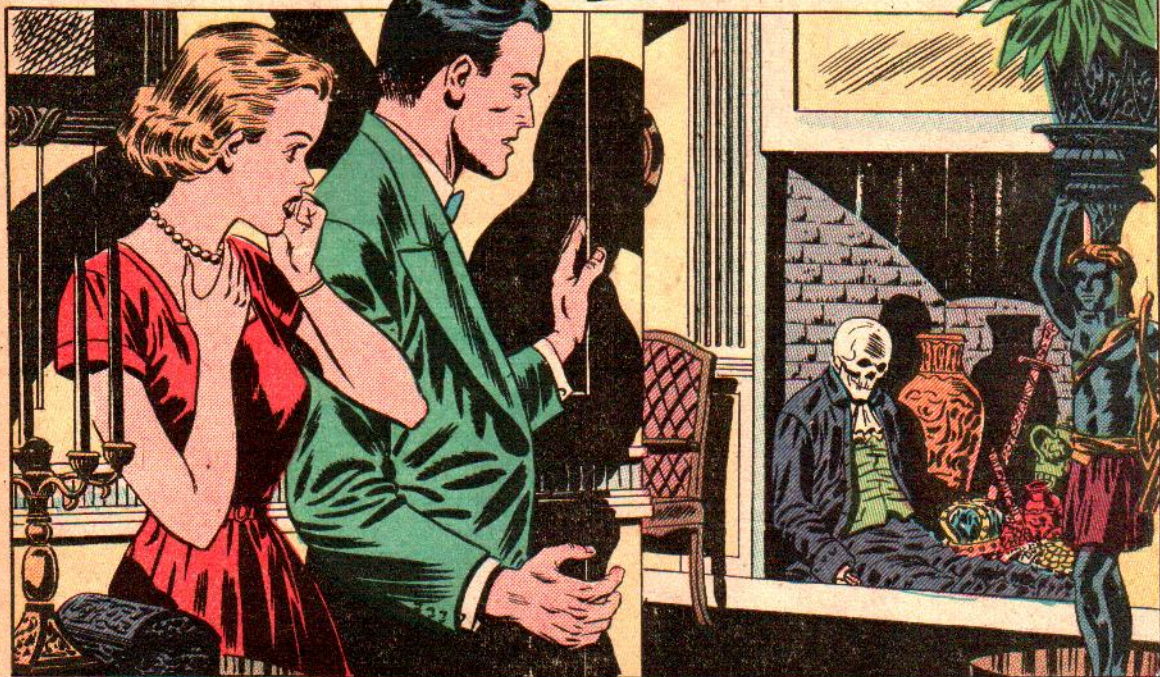
Amateurs Only!

Our students not eligible. Make copy of girl 5 ins. high. Pencil or pen only. Omit the lettering. All drawings must be received by April 30, 1953. None returned. Winners notified.



EVER BEEN OVERTAKEN BY AN INEXPLICABLE SURGE OF FEAR... A SENSE OF SOME AWFUL, UNSEEN PERIL LURKING NEARBY? I HAD NEVER KNOWN SUCH UNCANNY SENSATIONS... UNTIL, CRASHING OVER ME LIKE THE ECHOES OF THE LONG-DEAD PAST, I KNEW STARK TERROR... THE FIRST TIME I SAW...

The HOUSE in **GROSVENOR LANE**



I GUESS I HAD ONLY MYSELF TO BLAME FOR SQUANDERING MY INHERITANCE! TOM HAWKING THE PLAYBOY, THEY CALLED ME...

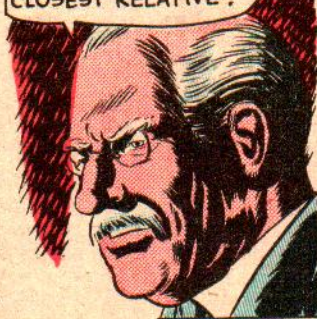
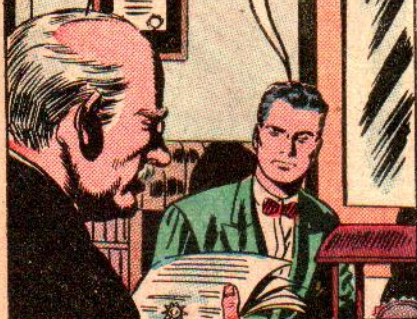
AS YOUR LAWYER, IT'S MY UNPLEASANT DUTY TO INFORM YOU THAT YOU'RE **BANKRUPT!**

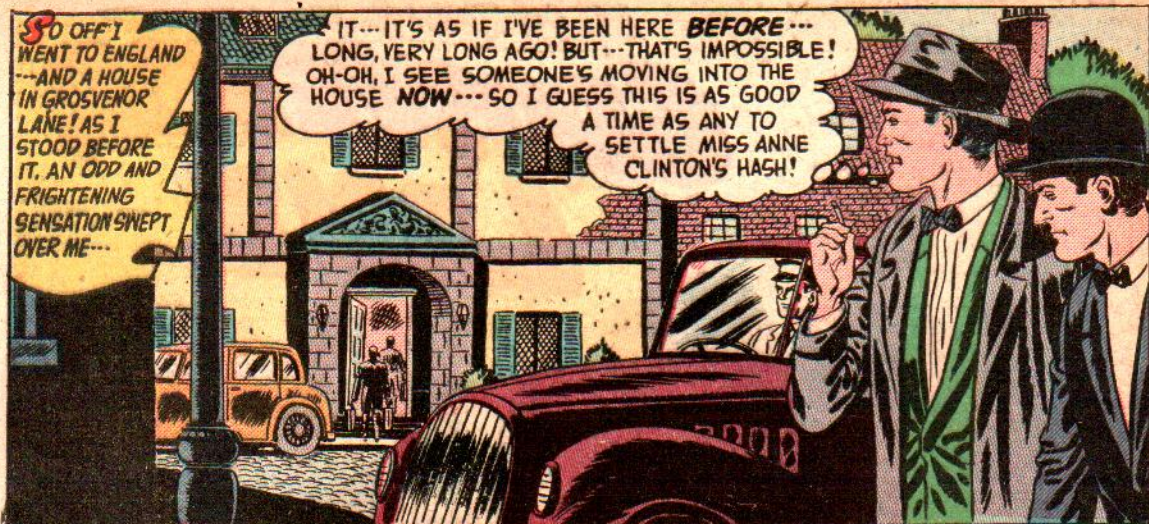
YOU MEAN... I'VE GOT NO ASSETS LEFT?

WELL... THERE'S SOMETHING WHICH **MAY** BELONG TO YOU... THE ANCESTRAL HOME OF YOUR FAMILY IN LONDON... AN OLD HOUSE IN GROSVENOR LANE! ITS MOST RECENT OWNER, ONE OF YOUR DISTANT RELATIVES, DIED RECENTLY WITHOUT LEAVING EITHER FAMILY OR WILL... AND I HEAR THE PROPERTY IS BEING TAKEN OVER BY A MISS **ANNE CLINTON**, WHO CLAIMS **SHE'S** THE CLOSEST RELATIVE!

BUT I'M CONVINCED THAT **YOU'RE** AT LEAST AS CLOSE A RELATIVE AS SHE! THE OLD PLACE IS RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF LONDON AND WORTH A PRETTY PENNY... EVEN IF IT **IS** REPUTED TO BE HAUNTED!

IF YOU THINK I'M SCARED... **JUST WATCH ME GET RID OF THAT GIRL!**





SO OFF I WENT TO ENGLAND ---AND A HOUSE IN GROSVENOR LANE! AS I STOOD BEFORE IT, AN ODD AND FRIGHTENING SENSATION SWEEPED OVER ME---

IT---IT'S AS IF I'VE BEEN HERE **BEFORE**--- LONG, VERY LONG AGO! BUT---THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! OH-OH, I SEE SOMEONE'S MOVING INTO THE HOUSE **NOW**---SO I GUESS THIS IS AS GOOD A TIME AS ANY TO SETTLE MISS ANNE CLINTON'S HASH!

AND THEN---THE GIRL! SOMEHOW I FELT THAT I HAD ALSO KNOWN HER BEFORE---

GOOD HEAVENS! WHAT'S GOING ON---?

LET'S GET THIS SHOW ON THE ROAD, MEN!

AND WHO... MAY I ASK ---ARE **YOU?**

TOM HAWKINS, BABY---THE RIGHTFUL **OWNER** OF THE JOINT! AND HERE ARE THE PAPERS TO **PROVE** IT!

HMMM, I SEE---AN **AMERICAN!** WELL, YOU'LL SOON LEARN WHAT ENGLISH JUSTICE MEANS! UNTIL THEN I SUGGEST YOU REMOVE YOURSELF INSTANTLY TO A DISTANT HOTEL!

NOT ON YOUR LIFE! I DON'T KNOW ABOUT **YOU,** HONEY---BUT I'M MOVING IN!

AT DAGGER'S POINT WE OCCUPIED SEPARATE WINGS OF THE HOUSE---WITH A RETINUE OF SERVANTS CLUTTERING THE PREMISES---WHILE WE WAITED FOR THE COURTS TO SETTLE OUR CLAIMS! SEVERAL NIGHTS LATER, WHEN SHE RELUCTANTLY AGREED TO SHOW ME AROUND THE PLACE---

---AND THIS IS **SIR EDWARD HAWKINS,** WHO BUILT THIS HOUSE IN 1733---

WITHOUT WARNING AN OVERPOWERING SURGE OF BLIND HATRED AND DREAD OVERTOOK ME--- BLENDED WITH FEAR SUCH AS I HAD NEVER KNOWN--- **CENTERED ON THAT PORTRAIT!** THEN, INEXPLICABLY---

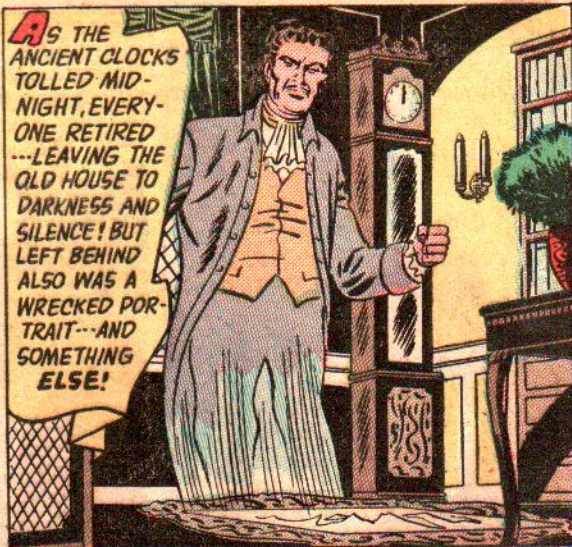
GOOD HEAVENS--- HAVE YOU GONE **MAD?**

WHAM!



YOU...YOU HAD NO **RIGHT** TO DO THAT! IT...IT ISN'T YOUR PROPERTY **YET!** WHAT GOT INTO YOU?

I...I DON'T KNOW! A **BLIND RAGE** WELLED UP IN ME ---AS IF I'D **KNOWN** THE MAN ONCE...AND HAD **GOOD REASON** TO HATE HIM!



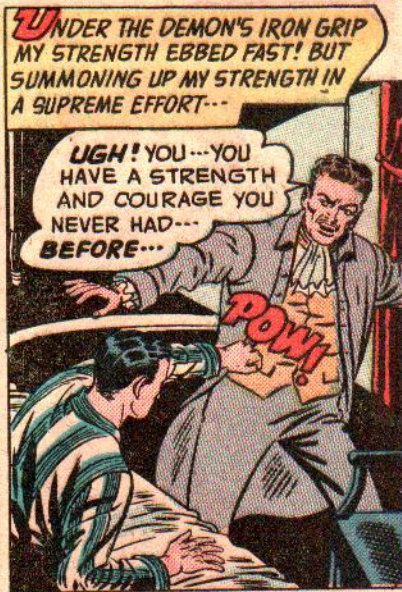
AS THE ANCIENT CLOCKS TOLLED MID-NIGHT, EVERY-ONE RETIRED ---LEAVING THE OLD HOUSE TO DARKNESS AND SILENCE! BUT LEFT BEHIND ALSO WAS A WRECKED POR-TRAIT...AND SOMETHING ELSE!



HOW CAN I FORGET THE AWFUL TERROR OF THAT NIGHT---HERALDED BY AN ICY CHILL INVADING MY SLUMBER---?



---TO AWAKE TO A LIVING NIGHTMARE!



UNDER THE DEMON'S IRON GRIP MY STRENGTH EBBED FAST! BUT SUMMONING UP MY STRENGTH IN A SUPREME EFFORT---

UGH! YOU...YOU HAVE A STRENGTH AND COURAGE YOU NEVER HAD... BEFORE...

POW!



FRANTICALLY, I WENT ON THE ATTACK---

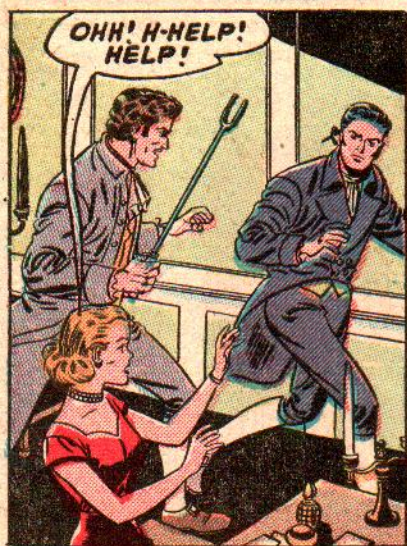
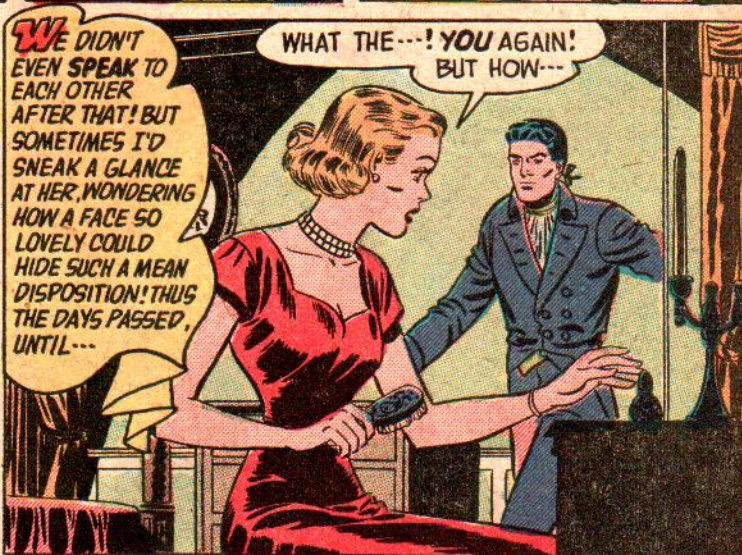
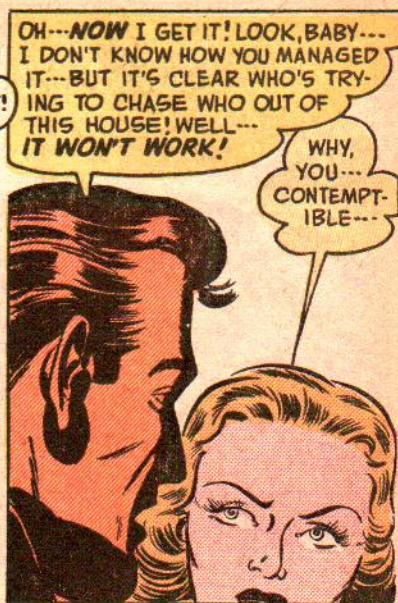
FOOL...WHAT I DID ONCE...I CAN DO AGAIN! **BEWARE!**

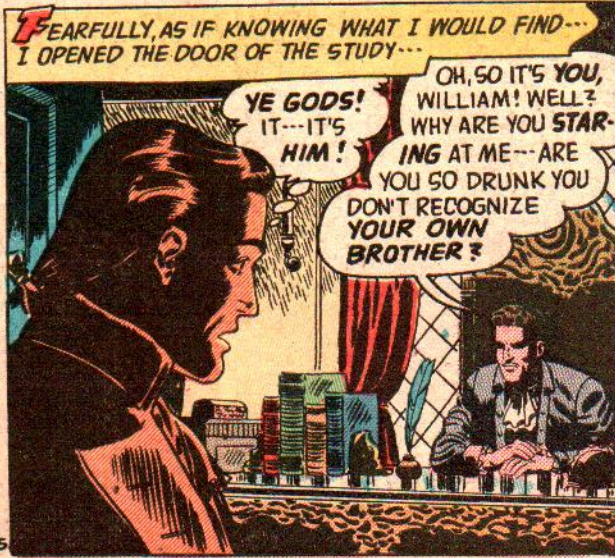
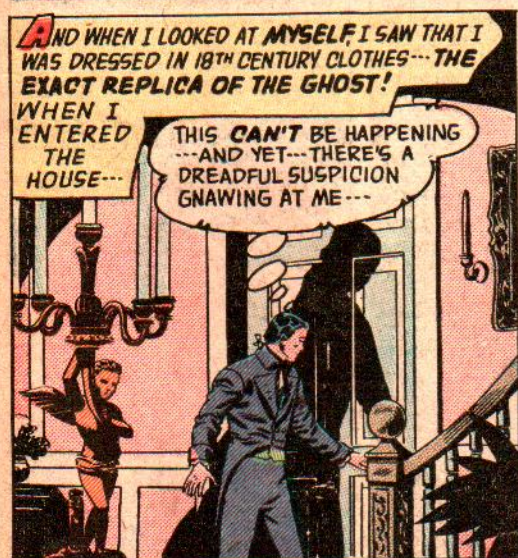
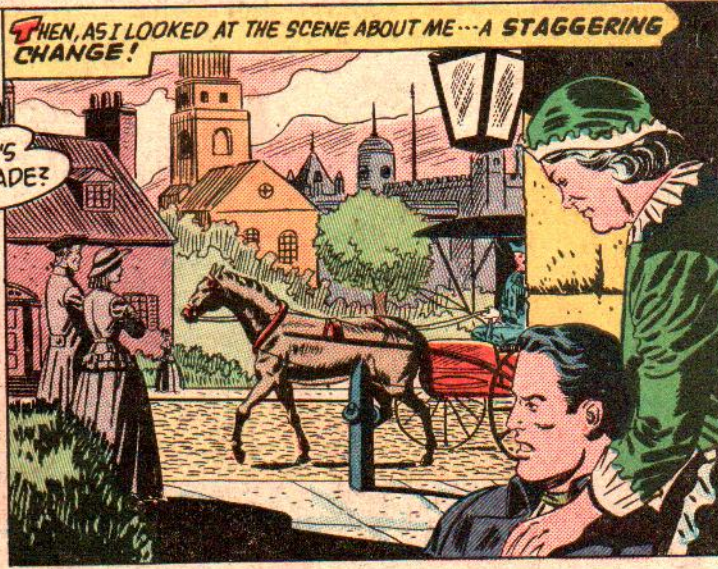
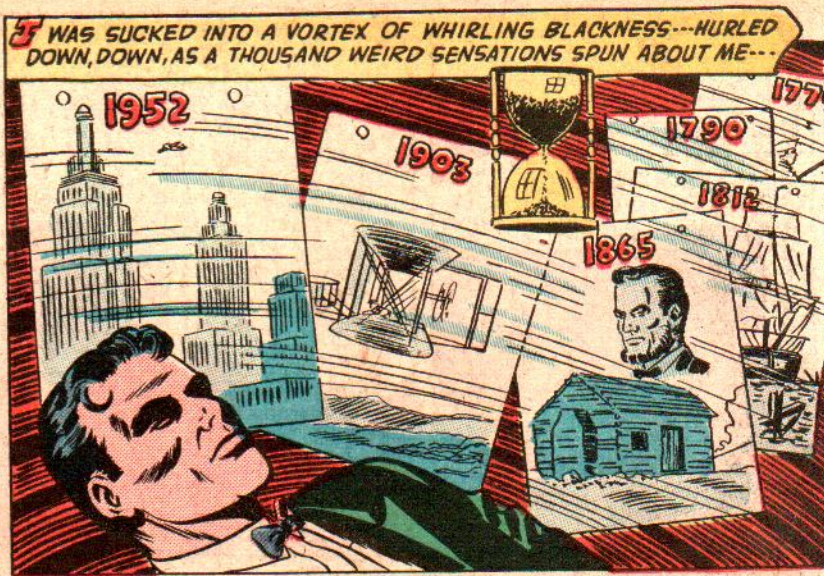
HUH? IT... IT'S **DISAPPEAR-ING!**



DAZED, I STARED INTO THE DARKNESS UNTIL---

HOLY SMOKE ...IT'S ANNE!





IN THAT HORROR-LADEN MOMENT I REALIZED THE ENORMITY OF WHAT HAD BEFALLEN ME! SOMEHOW, I HAD GONE BACK IN TIME... TWO CENTURIES!

BAH---A DRUNKEN SCOUNDREL LIKE YOU DESERVES TO BE TREATED LIKE A CHILD!



EVEN AS I FELL I KNEW THAT I... NORMALLY SO HOT-TEMPERED---WOULD NOT STRIKE BACK! FOR WITHIN ME WAS A DEADLY FEAR OF THIS MAN, WHICH PROVED THAT I WAS NO LONGER TOM HAWKINS OF THE 20TH CENTURY, BUT SOMEONE ELSE, AN ANCESTOR!



CHANGE YOUR CLOTHES INSTANTLY, YOU COWARD---AND TRY TO LOOK DECENT! MY FIANCÉE IS ARRIVING FROM LAN-CASHIRE ANY MOMENT!

Y-YES, EDWARD...RIGHT AWAY---



AT THE INTRODUCTION I REMEMBER THINKING "I'VE KNOWN THIS LOVELY GIRL, MET HER SOMEWHERE BEFORE!" BUT IT WAS ALL SO FAR AWAY---AS IF IN ANOTHER LIFE! FOR NOW ALL MEMORIES WERE RECEDING---TOM WAS A FORGOTTEN BEING---I WAS WILLIAM HAWKINS, AND ALWAYS HAD BEEN!

CHARMED, MISTRESS ALICE!

A PLEASURE INDEED, SIR WILLIAM!



THE WEDDING HAD BEEN SET FOR A MONTH OFF, AND MISTRESS ALICE---WHOM EDWARD HAD BROUGHT TO LONDON TO INTRODUCE TO HIGH SOCIETY---LIVED IN OUR HOUSE IN GROSVENOR LANE! AND SO, IT WAS ONLY NATURAL THAT WE SHOULD GET TO KNOW EACH OTHER---WELL!

ENJOYING THE MINUET, MISTRESS ALICE?

CAPITAL, SIR WILLIAM!



SINCE EDWARD SPENT HIS DAYS IN HIS COUNTING HOUSE---WHO ELSE WAS THERE TO HELP HER WHILE THE TIME AWAY?

FASTER, YOU BEASTS---SHOW YOUR METTLE!

OH, SIR WILLIAM... YOU ARE RECKLESS---BUT I DO ENJOY IT SO!



YES, SHE WAS LOVELY---AND AGAINST MY WISHES I WAS DRAWN TOWARD HER! MAYBE IT SHOWED MORE THAN I THOUGHT, BECAUSE---

I'VE BEEN HEARING THAT YOU'RE TOO MUCH IN THE COMPANY OF MISTRESS ALICE! YOU WOULDN'T BE GETTING ANY IDEAS, WOULD YOU?

N-NO, EDWARD---YOU KNOW I WOULDN'T---



DON'T LIE TO ME, RASCAL! REMEMBER, DEAR BROTHER, I'VE ALWAYS HATED YOU---AND IT WOULDN'T TAKE MUCH FOR ME TO---

LET ME---GO! PLEASE---I WOULDN'T---



FEAR OF EDWARD CLUTCHED AT MY HEART LIKE A COLD DAGGER--- BUT ALICE'S BEAUTY DREW ME LIKE A MAGNET! I TRIED TO BREAK HER SPELL, BUT AS THE DAYS PASSED, IT ONLY INCREASED! THEN CAME THAT FATEFUL AFTER-NOON, IN EDWARD'S STUDY---

I TURNED TO HER---AND HER EYES DREW ME IRRESISTIBLY! BEFORE I COULD STOP MYSELF---

...AND HERE'S A FINE OLD PRINT OF WINDSOR CASTLE, ETCHED BY---

SIR WILLIAM, YOU--- YOU'RE SO **DIFFER-ENT** FROM YOUR BROTHER---SO KIND AND JOLLY---I---I---



SWEETHEART, I---LOVE YOU! WE WERE **MADE** FOR EACH OTHER, **DESTINED!** LET'S FLEE TOGETHER, GET MARRIED---GO TO THE NEW WORLD---WHERE EDWARD WILL NEVER FIND US!

WITHOUT WARNING, HER LOVELY EYES CLOUDED OVER WITH STARK TERROR---

NO---NO--- IT COULD **NEVER BE!**

BUT, SWEETHEART--- WHY?

LET HER GO, FOOL---WE MUST SETTLE THIS!

EDWARD---YOU!

I WARNED YOU, BROTHER---AND **NOW---**

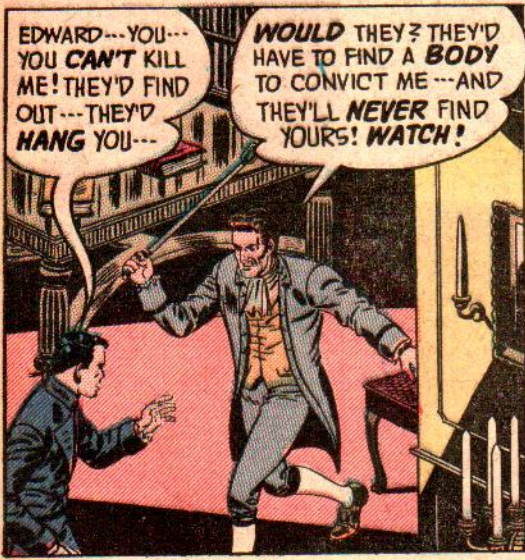


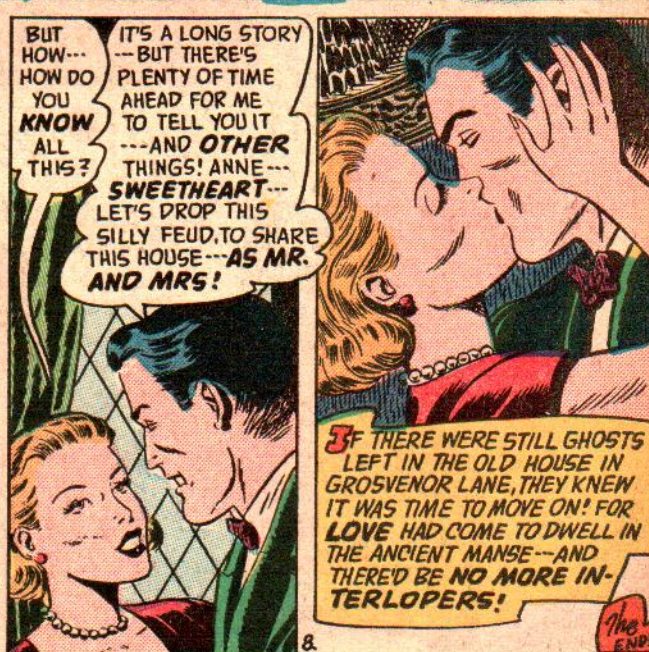
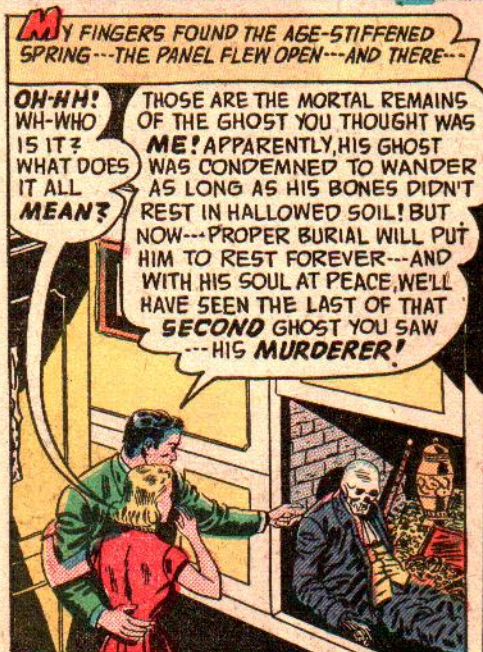
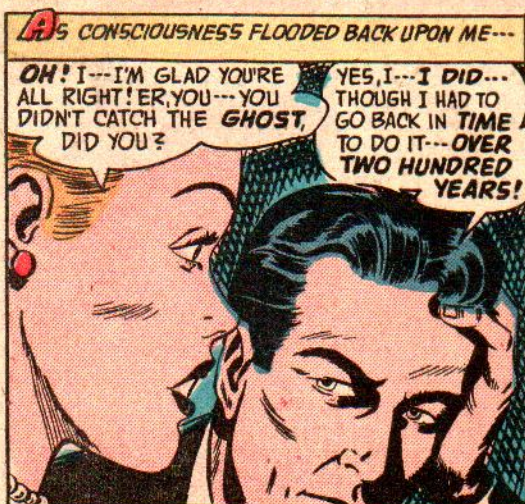
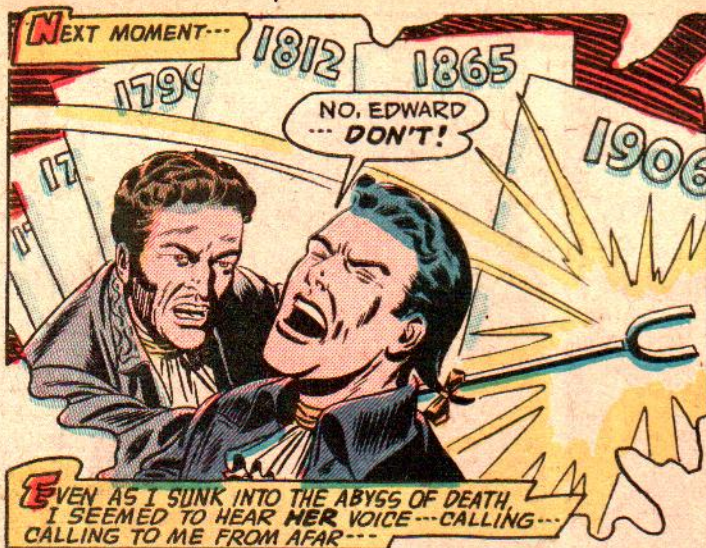
EDWARD---YOU--- YOU **CAN'T** KILL ME! THEY'D FIND OUT---THEY'D **HANG** YOU---

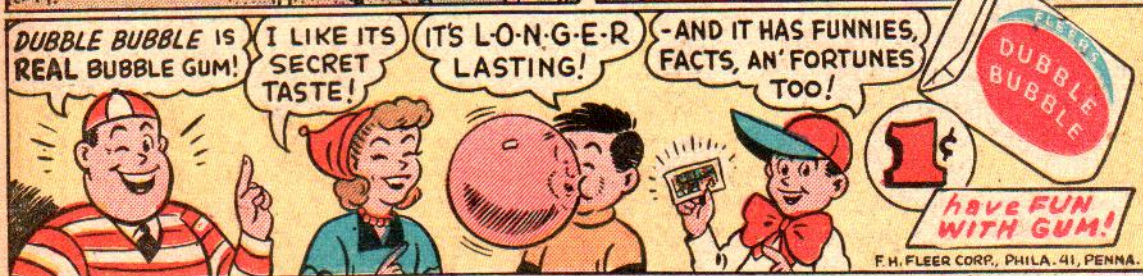
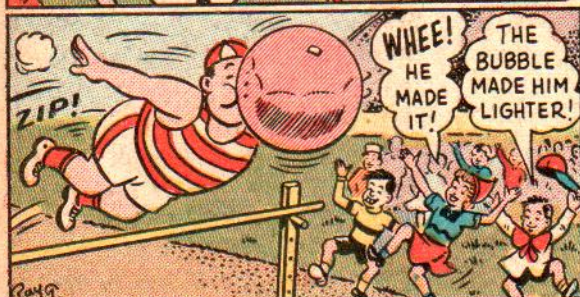
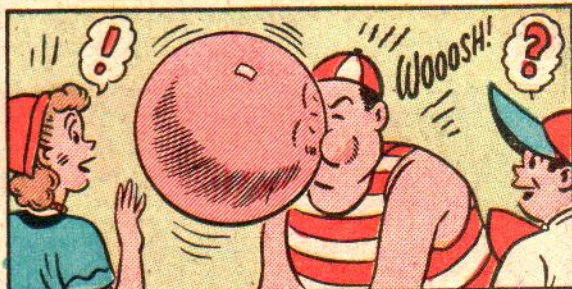
WOULD THEY? THEY'D HAVE TO FIND A **BODY** TO CONVICT ME---AND THEY'LL **NEVER** FIND YOURS! **WATCH!**

AT THE TOUCH OF EDWARD'S HAND ON A CONCEALED SPRING---A PANEL IN THE WALL FLEW OPEN---

I BUILT THIS TO SAFEGUARD MY **VALUABLES**--- BUT NOW THIS CHAMBER WILL CONTAIN SOMETHING **WORTHLESS**--- YOUR **CORPSE!**







Out of the Unknown ...TO YOU!

That's **ADVENTURES INTO THE UNKNOWN!**

AMERICA'S FIRST GREAT MAGAZINE OF THE SUPERNATURAL! READ IT FOR CHILLS AND THRILLS... FOR TENSE, SPINE-TINGLING ENTERTAINMENT SUCH AS YOU'VE NEVER EXPERIENCED! FOR GASPS GALORE,

don't miss

ADVENTURES INTO THE UNKNOWN!

AT YOUR
Favorite
Newstand

His MASTER'S WILL

FOR THIRTY YEARS Fritz Amheim had been the utterly obedient and simple-minded servant of the eccentric genius Kurt Durstien. Reluctantly, though without a flicker of resistance, he had assisted in the professor's mysterious experiments...performed in the grim laboratory Durstien had set up in a remote corner of New England. It made no difference *what* he was asked to do...Fritz obeyed.

Now, as he finished digging a deep grave in the woods near the lonely house they had occupied so long, he remembered all the *other* times he had stood alone at the side of a grave in the dead of night, performing a ghastly task. But before it had always been to take a body *out* of the ground. Now, it was to put a body *in*, the corpse of the man to whom he had devoted his life.

Durstien had died suddenly two days before and Fritz, who had always been nerveless, suddenly knew fear. Without his master's stronger presence he felt alone and afraid, and whenever the cold wind moaned through the wintry forest nearby, every fibre in him trembled.

Because he dreaded the moment when he would have to lay Durstien away in the earth forever he had put off the burial as long as possible. But now he knew that he could wait no longer. Reluctantly, he carefully placed the pine coffin he had made with his own hands inside the grave...and turned to the macabre task of fetching the body from the house.

It proved a grimmer task than he had anticipated, for when he slung the heavy corpse over his shoulder and felt it sway against him, he shuddered violently. And all the way back to the woods he had to grit his teeth and summon up his courage whenever the dangling arms brushed against him.

Finally, with a feeling of intense relief, he reached the open grave. With extreme care he lowered the body into the coffin, and placed the rough-hewn board which served as a lid on top.

He paused for a moment to look up at the sky, where dark clouds were scudding before the pale moon. Abruptly, the clouds gathered into stormheads and the wind rose. Moments later the forest became alive with wind and rain.

Shivering with both cold and dread Fritz commenced his grisly task. But just as he was about to fling the first shovelful of wet earth into the grave, he took a last look at the coffin. Suddenly, a cry of supreme horror escaped him and he felt his blood stiffen in his veins, for below, unmistakably, the lid of the coffin was slowly...*rising!*

He staggered back, his eyes riveted in horrified fascination as he watched a groping hand emerge, an arm, a staring head, and then...the entire undead corpse of Durstien.

"Y-You!" he gasped. "It...it *can't* be!"

The corpse rose slowly from the grave, its hideous eyes holding Fritz rooted hypnotically. "You must come *with* me," an unspeakably hollow voice intoned. "Now!"

"No!" Fritz shrieked as the specter advanced. "No! I won't!"

"Fool," the terrible voice pronounced. "I *need* you, in *death*...as in *life*! Obey me!"

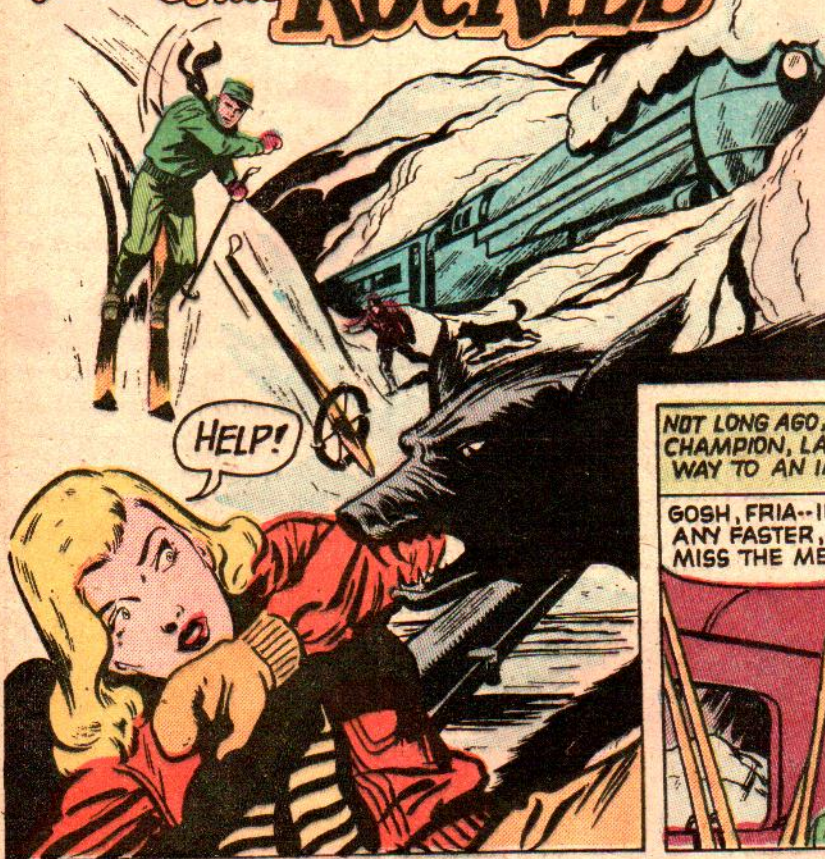
"No, I won't! I won't!" Fritz shrieked into the wailing wind, just as spectral hands closed irresistibly around his throat...

Moments later he was dead, and his last thought, as he sunk choking to his knees, was that he would never oppose his master's will again...never through all eternity.

WEREWOLVES of the ROCKIES

It is reported that in the last century, a werewolf entered this country from Europe! Traced to the trackless forests of the Rocky Mountains, the brute disappeared, and, it is assumed, died! Now, at last, after months of research, this magazine dares to reveal what **REALLY** happened to that soulless monster! Because of the terrifying nature of these facts, all names used are fictitious.

--THE EDITOR



NOT LONG AGO, A FAMOUS SKI JUMPING CHAMPION, LARS NORDEN, WAS ON HIS WAY TO AN IMPORTANT CONTEST--

GOSH, FRIA--IF THIS TRAIN DOESN'T GO ANY FASTER, WE'LL MISS THE MEET!

WE'RE CLIMBING THE ROCKIES--PROBABLY PICK UP SPEED AT THE TOP!



JUST THEN THE ENGINEER SPOTTED A FEARFUL SIGHT DEAD AHEAD--

HOLY SMOKE! LOOK THERE--ON THE TRACKS!

STOP THE TRAIN--QUICK!



SNOWSLIDE!-- AND ONLY FAST ACTION AVERTED A MAJOR DISASTER!

BOY! THAT WAS CLOSE!



AS THE FRIGHTENED PASSENGERS CLUSTERED BESIDE THE TRACKS--

WE'LL FREEZE IF WE DON'T GET HELP!

HMM--THERE'S A VILLAGE A DAY'S WALK FROM HERE--BUT WE COULD NEVER REACH IT IN THIS DEEP SNOW!



BUT SNOW WAS NO BARRIER TO LARS NORDEN, CHAMPION SKIER --

FRIA AND I WILL GO-- IT'LL BE A CINCH ON SKIS!

GOOD! I DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT THE VILLAGE-- ONLY THAT IT'S DUE SOUTH OF HERE!



THROUGH THE DARK, FORESTED HILLS SPED THE YOUNG COUPLE -- ON A PATH THAT LED TO HIDDEN TERROR!

LARS, HAVE YOU NOTICED HOW THESE DOG TRACKS SEEM TO BE HEADING TOWARD OUR DESTINATION?

YES-- ONLY THEY'RE NOT DOG TRACKS-- THEY WERE MADE BY WOLVES!



HOURS LATER-- AND THERE'S A STRANGE ANIMAL ODOR ABOUT THE PLACE! I DON'T LIKE IT!

AT LAST-- THE VILLAGE! BUT THE WOLF TRACKS-- THEY GO RIGHT INTO IT!



BUT UNREASONING FEARS WERE LESS IMPORTANT THAN HUMAN LIVES, SO--

AS THE MEN WENT TO COLLECT SHOVELS--

EAGERLY, THE VILLAGERS PUSHED INTO THE FOREST--

-- AND WE'D APPRECIATE IT IF YOU'D HELP US DIG A PATH THROUGH THAT SNOWSLIDE!

SURE, WE'LL HELP-- JUST LEAD THE WAY!



THERE'S SOMETHING EERIE ABOUT THIS PLACE! I HAVEN'T SEEN ANY WOMEN OR CHILDREN AROUND-- ONLY MEN!

YES-- AND THEY SEEM ALMOST HAPPY ABOUT THE STALLED TRAIN!



WAIT-- WE CAN'T MAKE IT BEFORE DARK-- WE MAY GET LOST IN THE WOODS!

DON'T WORRY! THERE'S A FULL MOON TONIGHT-- IT'LL BE LIKE DAY!



THE WORDS EXCITED THEM INTO A STRANGE, WILD CHANT--

FULL MOON TONIGHT! FULL MOON TONIGHT!-- AND A TRAINLOAD OF HELPLESS PEOPLE-- WAITING!

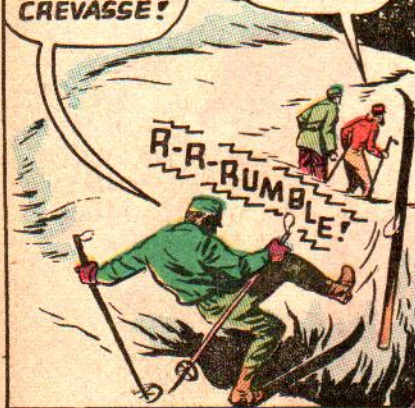
NOW I'M SURE THERE'S SOMETHING SCREWY ABOUT THIS MOB-- BUT WHAT?



SOON THEY REACHED A LOW RIDGE OF SNOW, AND, UNSUSPECTING, STARTED ACROSS! SUDDENLY--

EYOWW!
A BLIND
CREVASSE!

LARS! GO
BACK!



AND NOW, LARS AND FRIA WERE SEPARATED BY A HUNDRED-FOOT DROP!

WE'LL HAVE TO
BUILD A BRIDGE
IN THE MORNING
...YOU TWO GO ON
TO THE TRAIN!

RIGHT,
LARS--BE
CAREFUL!



WITH AN UNEASY FOREBODING OF DISASTER, LARS RETURNED TO THE STRANGE VILLAGE--

YOU'LL BE--ER--
SAFE IN THIS
EMPTY CABIN
TONIGHT!

SAFE? I'M
BEGINNING
TO WONDER!



LATER--UNABLE TO SLEEP, HE CHANCED TO LOOK OUT THE WINDOW--

GOOD HEAVENS--
I'M SEEING THINGS--
I MUST BE!



FOR THERE, BENEATH THE PALE RAYS OF THE NEWLY-RISEN MOON--

THE FULL MOON
RISES-- AND THE
WOLF BLOOD
SURGES IN
OUR VEINS!



THIS VILLAGE--
IT'S A COLONY
OF WERE-
WOLVES--
AND THEY'RE
HEADED TOWARD
THIS CABIN!

WITH ONLY SECONDS TO SPARE, LARS DROPPED THROUGH THE REAR WINDOW, SPED FROM THE AWFUL PLACE--

FRIA! SHE'S WITH ONE OF THOSE FOUL CREATURES-- SOMEWHERE IN THE FOREST!



AT THAT MOMENT, FRIA WAS CROSSING A MOONLIT STRETCH OF SNOW, CLOSELY FOLLOWED BY HER EVIL COMPANION--

HOW LONG WILL THAT LOVELY MOON BE UP?



RECEIVING NO ANSWER, THE GIRL TURNED, STARED AGHAST--

DID YOU HEAR ME? I-- OH, NO! NO!



-- WHILE FAR BEHIND, LARS CAME TO A HALT AT THE DEEP CANYON--

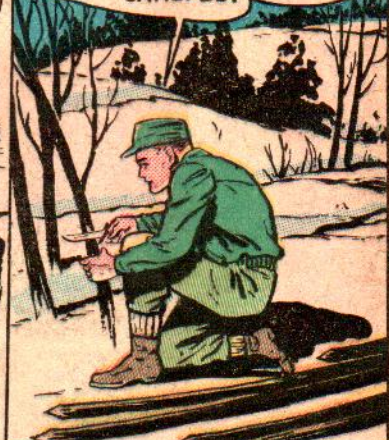
THEY'VE GIVEN UP THE CHASE!... I'VE GOT TO KEEP THOSE GRIGLY BRUTES FROM REACHING THE TRAIN TOMORROW-- BUT HOW?



THOSE SAPLINGS! THEY'RE ALDER TREES-- ONE OF THE FEW THINGS THAT'LL KILL A WEREWOLF! AND THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA! LUCKY GRANDFATHER NORDEN USED TO TELL ME ABOUT THE WEREWOLF PACKS IN THE OLD NORTH COUNTRY!



HE ALSO WARNED THAT ANYBODY BITTEN BY A WEREWOLF TURNS INTO ONE OF THE FOUL CREATURES! I MUST BE CAREFUL!



HOURS LATER, HIS TASK FINISHED, HE RETURNED TO THE VILLAGE -- JUST AS THE SUN ROSE--

WHERE DID YOU DISAPPEAR TO?

THE MOON WAS SO BRIGHT, I-- ER-- GOT IN SOME SKIING PRACTICE FOR THE CONTEST!

WITH THE MOON GONE, THEY'VE RETURNED TO THEIR HUMAN FORM! THEY WON'T BE DANGEROUS UNTIL -- TONIGHT!



AT ONCE, THE WEREWOLF PACK SET OUT FOR THE CANYON-- AND WORK WAS BEGUN ON A BRIDGE--

HURRY-- HURRY!

IF THIS DOESN'T WORK, ALL THOSE PASSENGERS WILL BE DEAD DUCKS -- AND I'LL BE THE FIRST!



NO SOONER WAS THE NARROW, SWAYING STRUCTURE FINISHED THAN THE WERE-WOLVES, LUSTING FOR THEIR HUMAN PREY, RUSHED FORWARD--



WITH THE ENTIRE PACK ON THE BRIDGE, LARS LEAPED INTO ACTION--



AND NOW, THE LONG HOURS OF TOIL BORE GHASTLY FRUIT!



THERE WAS STILL THE CREVASSE TO CROSS, WITH AGONIZING DEATH WAITING BELOW! IT CALLED FOR A CHAMPION SKI JUMPER--



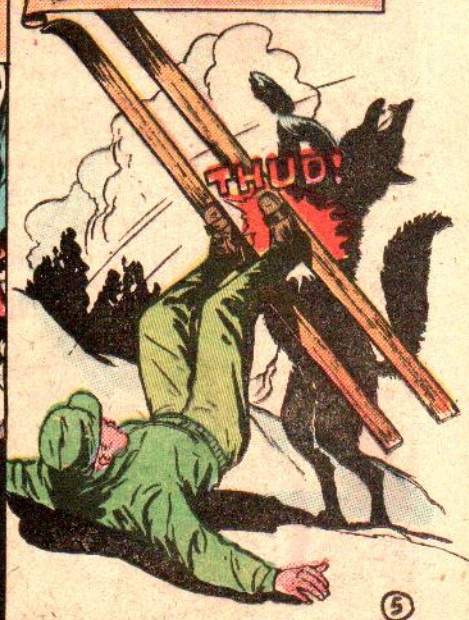
THE DAY PASSED AND NIGHT FELL-- JUST AS THE WEARY LARS REACHED HIS GOAL--ONLY TO BE MET BY HORROR!



OBLIVIOUS TO DANGERS, LARS DREW THE WEREWOLVES' ATTENTION TO HIMSELF--



AS THE FIRST BEAST LEAPED--



CERTAIN THAT LARS WAS DOOMED, THE TERRIFIED TRAINMEN HUSTLED THE PASSENGERS ABOARD, BACKED THE TRAIN DOWN THE TRACKS TO SAFETY--

NOW FOR THE SECOND OF THOSE MONSTERS!



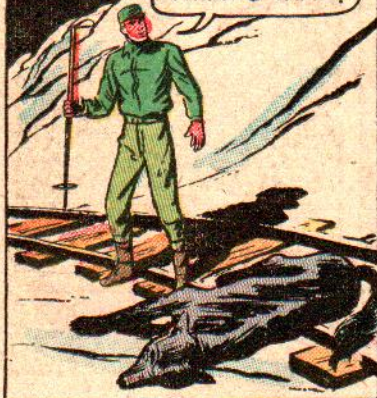
SURPRISE! I MADE THESE SKI POLES MYSELF -- OUT OF ALDER WOOD! NOW TO FINISH OFF YOUR FRIEND!

RR--ROW!



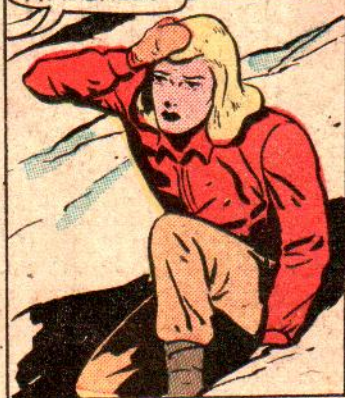
BUT THE FIRST WEREWOLF HAD DISAPPEARED--

NO WONDER! IT'S DAWN--AND IT DIDN'T DARE FACE ME IN ITS HUMAN GUISE! I-- WHAT'S THAT?



HALF-BURIED IN A NEARBY SNOWBANK--FRIA! PAINFULLY, SHE ROSE TO HER FEET--

SHE MUST HAVE FAINTED WHEN THOSE TWO MONSTERS ATTACKED!



THANK HEAVEN YOU'RE SAFE, DARLING! NOW LET'S GO AFTER THAT TRAIN-- IT CAN'T BE VERY FAR BACK!

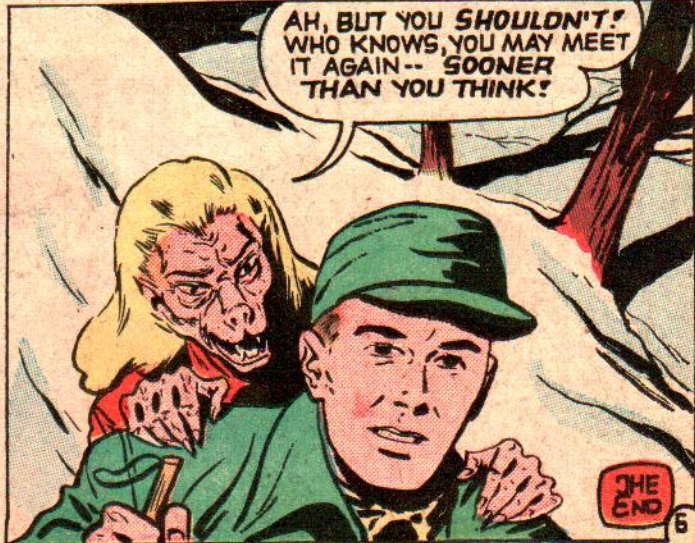


UNABLE TO LOCATE FRIA'S SKIS, THEY RODE BACK DOUBLE--

--STILL, I CAN'T HELP REGRETTING THAT ONE WEREWOLF ESCAPED!



AH, BUT YOU **SHOULDN'T!** WHO KNOWS, YOU MAY MEET IT AGAIN-- **SOONER** THAN YOU THINK!



THE END

The FACE of the FIEND

WHAT HAPPENS WHEN A HUMAN SOUL IS SEARED BY A VISION OF UNBRIDLED TERROR? IT MEANS MORE THAN A HIDEOUS IMPRINT CAST UPON LIVING FEATURES -- IT MEANS A GRISLY URGE THAT SENDS THE VICTIM OUT ON A NIGHTLY MISSION OF DREAD-- SEEKING THE FACE OF THE FIEND!



SOMEONE'S ON THE PORCH! BUT IT **CAN'T** BE BRUCE-- HE TOLD ME NOT TO EXPECT HIM IF HE DIDN'T SHOW UP BY EIGHT O'CLOCK!



A MOMENTARY WARNING FLASHES THROUGH ANN WARREN'S MIND-- AND AS SHE OPENS THE DOOR--

FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE -- LET ME IN!

OHhh!



GREAT GUNS, ANN-- WHY ARE YOU **RECOILING?** IT'S JUST AS IF YOU'RE AWARE OF WHAT I'VE BEEN THROUGH!

BRUCE! I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT-- BUT LOOK AT YOUR FACE!



GREAT SCOTT--IT'S CHANGED!
IT'S BECOME EVIL --
MONSTROUS --
EXACTLY LIKE
THAT FIEND!



I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG I DROVE IN A
DAZE -- TRYING TO CONVINCE MYSELF IT
DIDN'T REALLY HAPPEN! NOW I KNOW
THE HORROR WAS REALLY THERE--
**STRONG ENOUGH
TO LEAVE ITS
STAMP UPON
MY FEATURES!**



BRUCE, NO MATTER
WHAT YOU LOOK
LIKE, I WON'T GET
PANICKY-- AS LONG
AS I CAN FEEL
THERE'S A **REASON**
BEHIND IT! **YOU'VE
GOT TO
TELL
ME!**

I WAS ON MY WAY HERE--DRIVING
ALONG A LONELY STRETCH OF BAY-
SIDE ROAD! SUDDENLY I HEARD
A SCREAM FROM OUTSIDE A SMALL
HOUSE-- AND GLAMMED ON THE
BRAKES WHEN I SAW A GIRL
STRUGGLING
WITH A
SHADOWY
FIGURE!



YOU MEAN--
YOU WITNESSED A
MURDER?

MURDER I COULD HAVE COPED WITH-- BUT NOT
SOMETHING LIKE **THAT!** I HEARD THE ASSAILANT
JABBER SOMETHING ABOUT ABSORBING HER LIFE
FORCE WHILE SHE DIED-- AND THEN I TRAINED MY
FLASHLIGHT BEAM! IT WAS A THING I
COULDN'T HOPE TO DESCRIBE, ANN--
NOT UNTIL I GOT HERE -- **AND
FOUND ITS HIDEOUS FACE
RECORDED ON MY OWN
FEATURES!**



MAYBE I COULD HAVE HELPED--
BUT FOR AN INSTANT, PARALYZING
FEAR GRIPPED EVERY NERVE IN
MY BODY! THEN I DROPPED
THE FLASHLIGHT AND RAN!
I LEFT THAT GIRL IN THE
CLUTCH OF DEATH--
LIKE A COWARD!



DARLING--IT
WASN'T
YOUR FAULT!
**BROODING
ABOUT WHAT
YOU SAW WON'T
HELP NOW--
YOU'VE GOT
YOURSELF
TO THINK
ABOUT!**

YOU MEAN...WHAT'S HAPPENED
TO MY **FACE?** GOSH KNOWS
IT **LOOKS** HIDEOUS ENOUGH,
ANN-- BUT WHAT'S **BEHIND**
IT? AND WHAT KIND OF
HORROR LIES **AHEAD**
FOR ME?



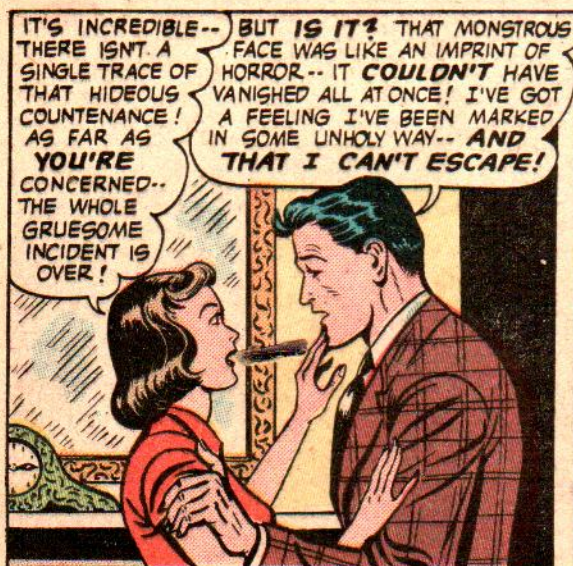
TRY NOT TO
WORRY ABOUT IT,
BRUCE-- I PROMISE
WE'LL FACE IT
TOGETHER!
AND PLEASE-- DON'T
KEEP YOURSELF IN
SHADOW-- JUST TO
SPARE MY
FEELINGS!

AS BRUCE STEPS INTO THE LIGHT--



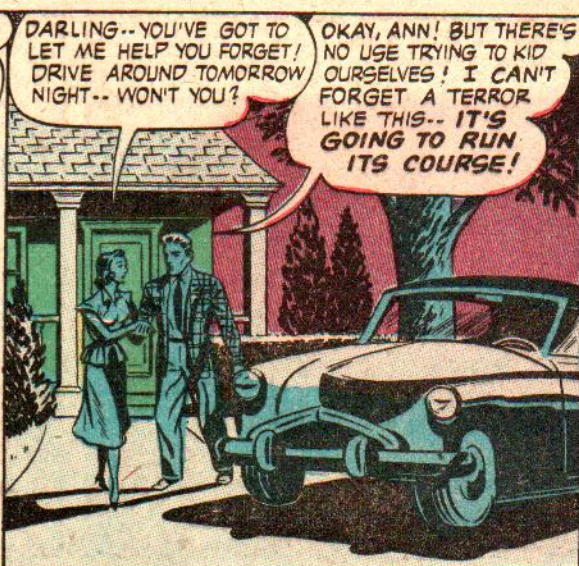
OHH!
LOOK AT
YOUR FACE
NOW!

WHY, IT'S CHANGING
BACK-- **BACK
TO NORMAL!**



IT'S INCREDIBLE-- BUT IS IT? THAT MONSTROUS
THERE ISN'T A SINGLE TRACE OF
THAT HIDEOUS COUNTEenance!
AS FAR AS YOU'RE
CONCERNED-- THE WHOLE
GRUESOME INCIDENT IS
OVER!

FACE WAS LIKE AN IMPRINT OF
HORROR-- IT **COULDN'T** HAVE
VANISHED ALL AT ONCE! I'VE GOT
A FEELING I'VE BEEN MARKED
IN SOME UNHOLY WAY-- **AND**
THAT I CAN'T ESCAPE!



DARLING-- YOU'VE GOT TO
LET ME HELP YOU FORGET!
DRIVE AROUND TOMORROW
NIGHT-- WON'T YOU?

OKAY, ANN! BUT THERE'S
NO USE TRYING TO KID
OURSELVES! I CAN'T
FORGET A TERROR
LIKE THIS-- **IT'S**
GOING TO RUN
ITS COURSE!

LATE THE FOLLOWING EVENING--

NO, I CAN'T KEEP MY PROMISE
TO SEE ANN TONIGHT! HOW
CAN I, WHEN I'M CERTAIN
SOMETHING IS GOING TO HAPPEN
THAT SHE MUSTN'T SEE-- SOME-
THING THAT WILL MAKE MY FLESH
CRAWL-- **BUT**
WHICH I
CAN'T AVOID!



YOUR
NAME
BRUCE
HOLMES?

THAT'S RIGHT!
WHAT CAN I DO
FOR YOU?



THERE'S SOMETHING
WE CAME TO ASK YOU
ABOUT! KNOW ANY-
THING ABOUT A
MURDER LAST
NIGHT-- **ON**
BAYSIDE
ROAD?

MURDER!

BEING REMINDED
OF IT BRINGS BACK
THE WHOLE FLOOD
OF TERROR-- I
CAN'T THINK
STRAIGHT!



THE GIRL MUTTERED SOMETHING ABOUT A **FIEND**
WHEN SHE DIED IN THE HOSPITAL-- **AROUND 9:15!**
THE D.A. THINKS SHE MEANT **YOU, HOLMES--**
BECAUSE WE FOUND THIS KEY-CHAIN
FLASHLIGHT WITH YOUR NAME
ON THE ADDRESS TAG!



9:15!
THAT'S EXACTLY
WHEN I STOPPED
LOOKING LIKE THE
FIEND-- **AT THE**
VERY MINUTE ITS
VICTIM DIED!

YOU'VE GOT TO
BELIEVE ME--
I DIDN'T DO IT--
I DIDN'T
DO IT!

HOLY SMOKE--
LOOK AT HIS
FACE!



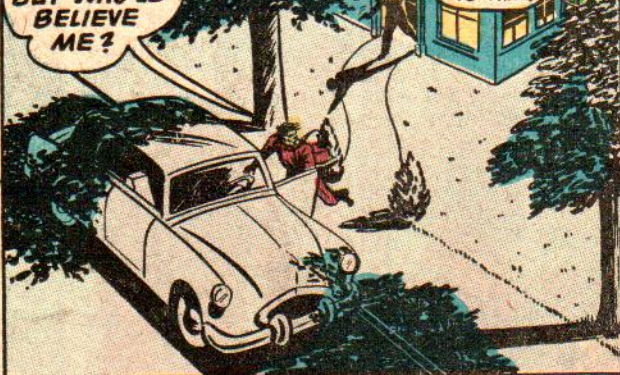
IT'S HAPPENED AGAIN! THE FIEND'S FACE -- AND THIS TIME -- THIS TIME I'VE GOT CLAWED HANDS!



BEFORE THE STARTLED POLICE CAN INTERVENE --

I'VE GOT TO ESCAPE! I NEVER HARMED A THING -- BUT WHO'LL BELIEVE ME?

HOLY MACKEREL! I'VE HANDLED MANY A THUG IN MY TIME -- BUT THAT CREEP'S GOT ME TOO RATTLED TO AIM!

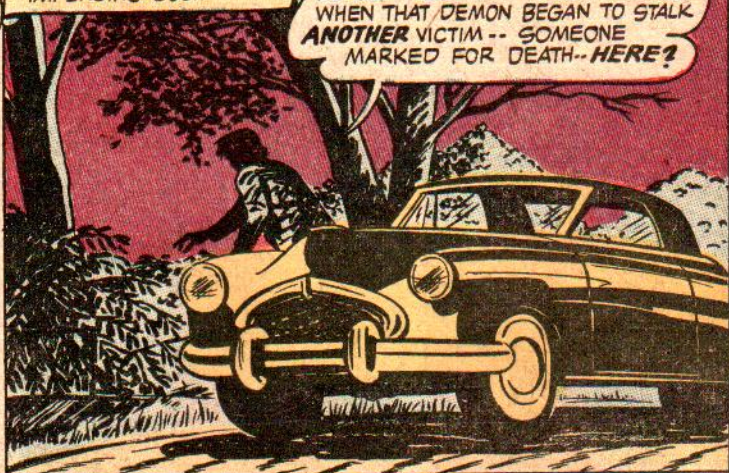


A HALF-HOUR LATER --

I THOUGHT I WAS TRYING TO GET AWAY FROM THE POLICE OUT OF SHEER DESPERATION! BUT **THIS** IS EVEN WORSE -- I CAN FEEL MYSELF DRIVING TOWARD A PREARRANGED SPOT -- AND I CAN'T TURN BACK!



ALONG AN ISOLATED ROAD -- GRIMLY SHADOWED BY IMPENDING DOOM --



I WOULDN'T HAVE TAKEN ON THE FIEND'S FACE **AGAIN** WITHOUT A REASON! COULD IT HAVE HAPPENED WHEN THAT DEMON BEGAN TO STALK ANOTHER VICTIM -- SOMEONE MARKED FOR DEATH -- **HERE?**

SUDDENLY -- OH, NO! ISN'T IT CURSE ENOUGH TO HAVE THAT MONSTER'S FACE -- WITHOUT SHARING ITS TERROR?

AGHHH!



THIS TIME I'M NOT SHRINKING -- WHILE A FELLOW HUMAN TRIES TO FIGHT OFF DEATH!

HAA! EVEN IF YOU WANTED TO RESIST ME -- WOULD IT DO ANY GOOD NOW? LOOK AT YOURSELF!



GREAT GUNS -- I'VE RESUMED MY NORMAL APPEARANCE! IT'S EXACTLY WHAT HAPPENED LAST NIGHT -- WHEN THE OTHER VICTIM DIED!

YOU'VE LEARNED THAT MUCH -- BUT CAN YOU GUESS WHAT IT MEANS TO HAVE YOUR FEATURES CAST LIKE **MINE?** DO YOU REALIZE WHAT IS FATED -- **FOR YOU?**



YOU UNDERWENT A SPASM OF INTENSE HORROR LAST NIGHT-- AND AS YOUR WILL POWER EBBED AWAY-- **MY EVIL FORCE INVADDED YOUR ENTIRE BEING!** YOU HAVE BECOME MY **ASTRAL TWIN**-- DRAWN LIKE A SHADOW TO THE PLACES WHERE I STRIKE! TOMORROW NIGHT YOUR FACE WILL CHANGE AGAIN AS I DRAW NEAR MY **THIRD VICTIM**-- BUT YOU WILL FEEL MORE THAN TERROR-- **YOU WILL FEEL AN EVIL FRENZY AS YOU BECOME A FIEND YOURSELF!**



YOU SLAB-FACED CREEP-- IT'S NOT GOING TO BE THAT EASY!

HAA! WAIT AND SEE!



THEN-- IN THE DEATHLY STILLNESS--

THE FIEND HAS VANISHED-- AND I'M NOT FOOL ENOUGH TO THINK I CAN CONVINCE THE POLICE THAT HE EVEN EXISTS! AND IF I TRIED TO CLEAR MYSELF OF THAT KILLING ON BAYSIDE ROAD-- I'D HAVE TO EXPLAIN MY WHEREABOUTS TONIGHT-- **WHICH WOULD MEAN TAKING THE RAP FOR TWO MURDERS!**



WHAT WILL I DO TOMORROW NIGHT-- HUNTED BY THE POLICE-- AND TRYING TO ESCAPE FROM THE FIEND AT THE SAME TIME? MY ONE CHANCE WILL BE TO STAY WITH ANN-- AND HOPE **SHE** CAN EXERT ENOUGH INFLUENCE TO KEEP ME FROM JOINING THAT DEMON **AGAIN-- BECAUSE I'LL BE DOOMED FOREVER IF IT HAPPENS!**



THE FOLLOWING NIGHT--

BRUCE-- DON'T YOU REALIZE WHAT A STATE OF MIND CAN DO? **YOU'VE GOT TO RELAX!**



HOW-- WHEN I **KNOW** I CAN'T ESCAPE BEING DRAWN TO ANOTHER SCENE OF HORROR! AND FAR FROM BEING ABLE TO PREVENT THE VICTIM'S DEATH-- **I'M GOING TO WITNESS THE DOOM OF MY OWN SOUL!**



YOU'RE GIVING IN-- INSTEAD OF TRYING TO FIGHT IT OFF!

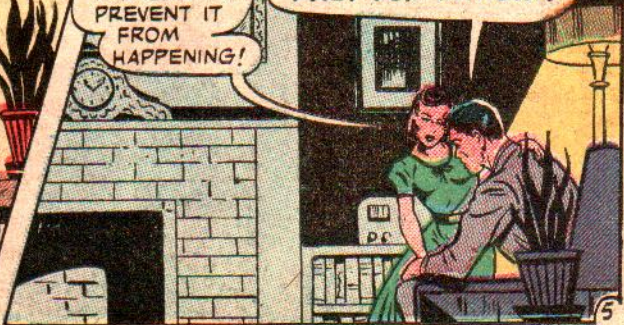
I CAN'T COMBAT SOMETHING THAT DOMINATES MY ENTIRE WILL! ALL THE REVULSION AND FEAR I FEEL **NOW--AS A HUMAN BEING--** WILL FADE THE INSTANT MY FEATURES TAKE ON THE FACE OF THE FIEND-- **SHOWING THAT THE MONSTER HAS AGAIN MARKED A NEW VICTIM!**



AS THE TERROR-LADEN MINUTES PASS--

DARLING, I KNOW WHAT THIS WAITING MEANS TO YOU-- BUT MAYBE SOME MIRACLE WILL PREVENT IT FROM HAPPENING!

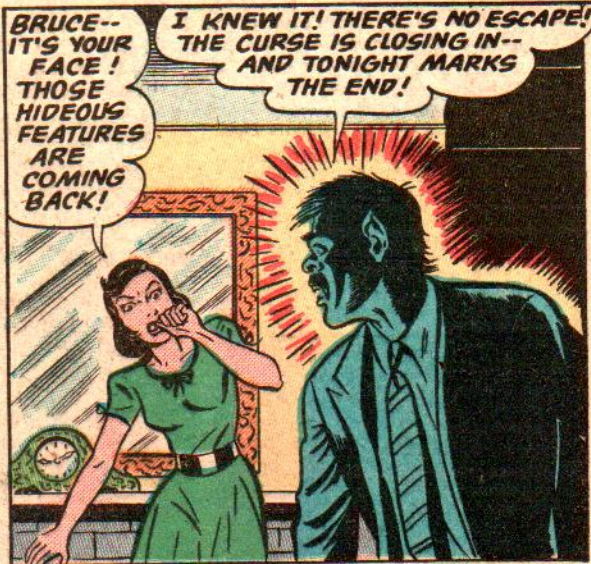
IT'S TOO MUCH TO HOPE FOR, ANN-- BUT AT LEAST I'M STILL HERE! THE MERE FACT THAT SOME UNHOLY IMPULSE HASN'T SENT ME OFF INTO THE DARKNESS CAN MEAN JUST ONE THING-- **THE FIEND HASN'T YET FOUND ITS PREY FOR TONIGHT!**





ANN--
WHAT'S
WRONG?
YOU'RE
TREMBLING!

I-- I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT IS!
BUT I CAN FEEL DREAD
CREEPING AROUND THE ROOM--
LIKE A CLAMMY,
INVISIBLE FOG!



BRUCE--
IT'S YOUR
FACE!
THOSE
HIDEOUS
FEATURES
ARE
COMING
BACK!

I KNEW IT! THERE'S NO ESCAPE!
THE CURSE IS CLOSING IN--
AND TONIGHT MARKS
THE END!



THE THIRD VICTIM HAS BEEN
CHOSEN-- AND AT THE INSTANT
DEATH STRIKES-- I'LL BE
CHANGED INTO THE
VERY CREATURE I FEAR!
ANN-- HOW CAN YOU BEAR TO
LOOK AT ME-- KNOWING
WHAT'S AHEAD?

I HAVEN'T GIVEN UP
HOPE YET! YOUR
FEATURES MAY HAVE
CHANGED-- BUT WHY
HAVEN'T YOU BEEN
SUMMONED TO
JOIN THE
FIEND?



HOW FAR NEED HE
BE SUMMONED--
WHEN I AM
HERE?

BRUCE-- IT'S
THAT THING!
WHAT DOES IT
WANT-- WHY IS
IT STARING
AT ME?



I HAVE CHOSEN MY
THIRD VICTIM
CAREFULLY! WHAT
BETTER ONE
COULD I FIND--
THAN YOU?

NO-- NO!
BRUCE-- DO
SOMETHING--
DON'T LET
THIS
CREATURE
TOUCH
ME!



ANN-- I WARNED
YOU! NO MATTER
WHO THE THIRD
VICTIM IS--
I CAN'T
INTERFERE!

HA-HA! THAT PROVES
HE IS SNARED BY THE
POWER OF EVIL-- THE
FORCE THAT WILL
CHANGE HIM INTO
A FIEND AT YOUR
DYING GASP!



WE NEED NO LIGHT
FOR WHAT IS COMING
NOW! LET DARKNESS
FALL LIKE A
BLACK PALL
OVER YOUR
LAST MINUTES
OF LIFE!



BRUCE--
WHERE
ARE YOU?
PLEASE--
SAVE
ME!

HA-HA! WHAT GOOD WILL IT DO TO
PLEAD-- CAN YOU TELL US APART?
CAN YOU CHOOSE BETWEEN THE FACE
OF THE FIEND-- AND THE FACE OF
THE MAN WHO WILL WATCH
YOUR DOOM?



THEY BOTH LOOK ALIKE-- BUT **ONE** OF THEM
IS WAITING TO **KILL!** BUT I'VE GOT TO DECIDE
-- IT'S THE ONLY WAY TO SHOW BRUCE THAT
THERE IS SOMETHING I CAN STILL
RECOGNIZE IN HIM-- **DESPITE THAT
HIDEOUS RESEMBLANCE!**

FOR A SECOND, ANN HESITATES
--THEN--

BRUCE,
DARLING--
I HAVE
CHOSEN!
THE LOVE
BETWEEN
US-- I FELT
IT!

YOU COULD HAVE
TRIED TO ESCAPE,
ANN-- AND YET--
**YOU RISKED
YOUR LIFE TO
IDENTIFY ME!**

WHAT DOES **THAT**
MATTER? SHE IS
STILL MARKED
FOR MY THIRD
VICTIM-- HOW
CAN **EITHER**
OF YOU
RESIST
MY EVIL
FORCE?

I'LL TELL YOU
HOW, CREEP--
BECAUSE THERE'S
A **HUMAN FORCE**
YOU **CAN'T DOMI-
NATE**-- ANN
SHOWED ME
WHAT COURAGE
CAN DO IN THE
FACE OF
TERROR!

WITH A SURGE OF UNBRIDLED FURY--



**FOOL--
DO YOU
THINK
YOU CAN
MATCH
MY IN-
HUMAN
POWERS?**

EASILY-- WITH THE
FORCE I DERIVED FROM
YOU-- YOU GLOATED
THAT IT MADE YOU MY
ASTRAL TWIN-- YOU
SNEERED ABOUT THE
SUPERNATURAL FORCE
THAT INVADDED MY BODY
-- AND NOW I'M
GOING TO
USE IT!



NEXT DAY--

THEN-- AS THE AVENGING GRIP TIGHTENS--

BRUCE-- IT WAS A
HORRIBLE THING TO
WATCH-- **BUT YOU'VE
GOT YOUR OWN
FEATURES AGAIN!**

THIS TIME-- YOU CAN
GUESS WHAT IT MEANS!
THERE **WAS** A THIRD
VICTIM TONIGHT-- **THE
FIEND HIMSELF!**

NOW THAT THE POLICE HAVE SEEN
THE FIEND'S BODY-- THEY'RE SURE
TO HAVE A DIFFERENT IDEA
ABOUT THOSE MURDERS, BRUCE!
BUT HOW CAN YOU EXPLAIN
THAT ADDRESS TAG-- AND
THE FACT THAT YOU TOOK ON
THE FIEND'S FACE JUST
WHEN THE POLICE CAME
TO INVESTIGATE?

YOU NEEDN'T WORRY
ABOUT **THAT**, HONEY!
I'M CONVINCING THE
POLICE THAT AFTER
WITNESSING THE FIRST
MURDER, I WORE A
MASK IN ORDER TO
TRAP THE FIEND-- AND
AS FAR AS THEY'RE
CONCERNED-- **I
SUCCEEDED!**



THE
END

From **YOUR EDITOR-** to **YOU!**

TIME WAS WHEN we greeted you each month from cozy little offices after a chatty consultation with the staff. That was in the beginning, when our small but enthusiastic organization dedicated itself to the task of producing the most thrilling, authentic, and beautifully illustrated supernatural comic book in America.

Our numbers were few, but our hopes were many, and we spared nothing in this enterprise. Looking back now we're not at all surprised that "*Forbidden Worlds*" was such an instantaneous hit. We knew there was an immense audience of young and old in America that eagerly awaited weird and spine-tingling tales about the vast *Unknown*, and having produced such a magazine, it was no wonder it succeeded so spectacularly.

Now when we greet you fans, we know we are speaking to hundreds of thousands. Here, too, in our editorial offices, our numbers have grown. For now there are more writers, artists and researchers than ever, laboring to keep "*Forbidden Worlds*" at the head of its field.

We feel we've succeeded nobly in our present issue. "*The House in Grosvenor*

Lane" sustains one of the eeriest moods we've ever encountered. Readers have been crying for a tale of reincarnation for months, and here it is...a special for all of you! "*Werewolves of the Rockies*" has *everything*: suspense, thrills and chills, and an overwhelmingly terrifying climax. Do you go for yarns which keep you gasping through every chilling page? If so, "*The Face of the Fiend*" is for you. And finally, brace yourself for the incredible adventure that awaits you in the pages of "*The Recorded Monster*", a tale of terror which will hold you spellbound from gripping start to electrifying finish.

These are just a few of the many great features you'll find in this bang-up issue, fans. As we've told you many times before, the only way we can guarantee to keep sending you the stories you like best is to let us know *your* preferences. Why not do as thousands of your fellow fans have done? Write now to The Editor, "*Forbidden Worlds*", 45 West 45th Street, New York 36, N. Y. Let us know what you think of this issue, and what you'd like in future ones. And now, let's dip into our mailbags:

"Dear Editor:-

Since all these weird magazines have come on the market I've made quite a collection. Your stories are really wonderful. My favorites concern vampires, ghosts that help people, and zombies. Let's see lots more of your yarns...

--B. A. Boothe, Elizabeth, Pa."

"Dear Editor:-

I think '*Forbidden Worlds*' is the best supernatural comic book I've ever read. How do I go about getting some of those great back issues?

--F. F. Glynn, New York, N. Y."

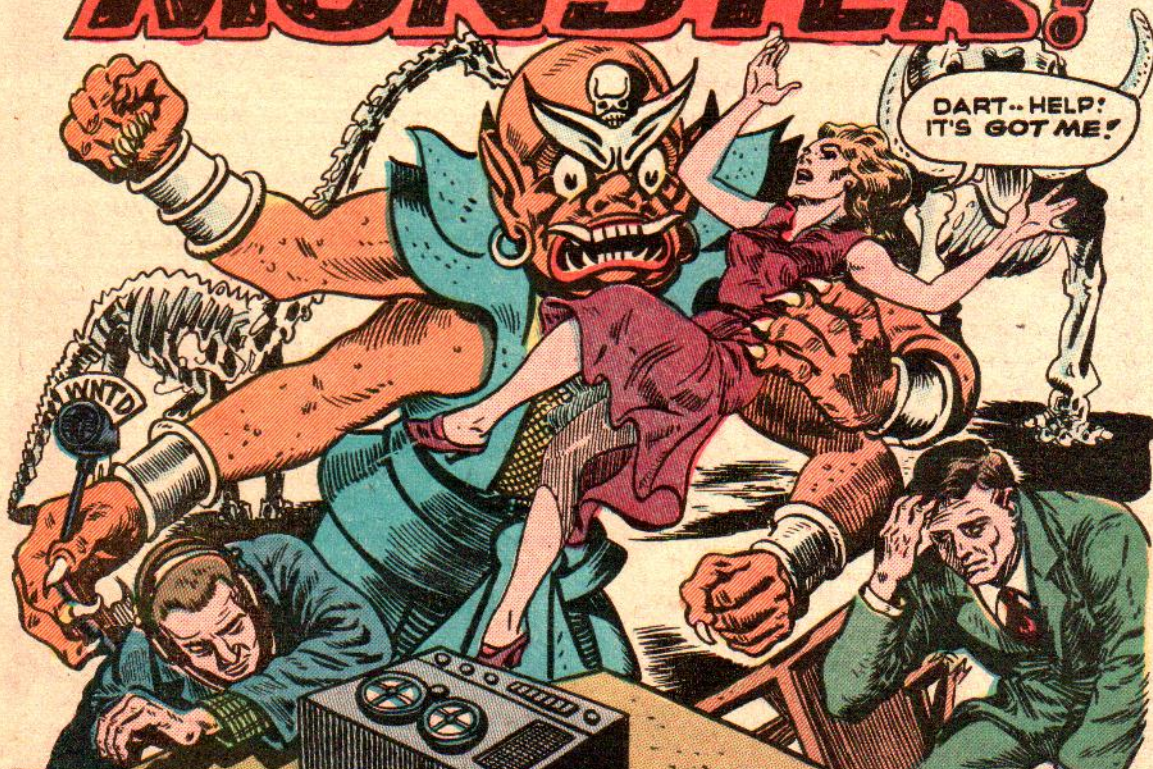
Dear Editor:-

I enjoy reading '*Forbidden Worlds*' very much. Stories like '*The Witch's Curse*' are really thrilling. All your stories are.

--L. L. Kaffenberger, Beardstown, Ill."

SOUND WAVES--A MYSTERIOUS FORCE! A BOAT'S WHISTLE DESTROYS AN ICEBERG--THE HUMAN VOICE SHATTERS GLASS--AND THERE ARE SOUNDS TOO HIGH TO BE HEARD! WHAT LIVING HORRORS MIGHT WELL BE CONCEALED WITHIN THOSE VIBRATING WAVES--WAITING TO BE LOOSED UPON THE WORLD--AT THE RIGHT SOUND? DO YOU HAVE THE COURAGE TO FIND OUT? LISTEN, THEN-- AS WE PLAY...

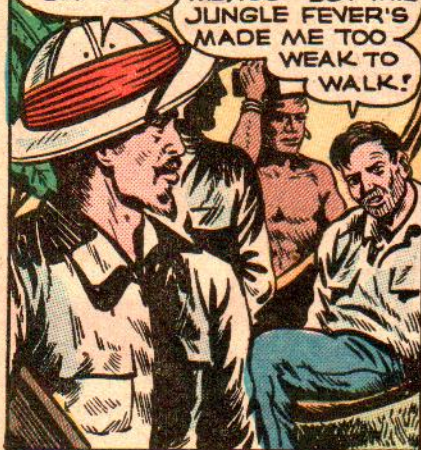
The RECORDED MONSTER!



LET US JOIN THE CALDER EXPEDITION--DEEP IN THE WILDEST JUNGLES OF SUMATRA--

SORRY YOU CAN'T BE WITH US WHEN WE OPEN THE TEMPLE OF KARA-DOR, DART!

ME, TOO-- BUT THIS JUNGLE FEVER'S MADE ME TOO WEAK TO WALK!



WHAT ABOUT THAT OLD LEGEND, PROF. CALDER? THE NATIVES SAY THE GOD, KARA-DOR, GUARDS THE TEMPLE--THAT HE'LL FOLLOW AND KILL ANYBODY WHO DISTURBS IT!

NONSENSE-- SUCH THINGS DON'T HAPPEN IN THE 20TH CENTURY!



...AND ANYWAY-- IF THE GOD DID COME BACK-- HOW COULD HE FOLLOW US OUT OF THE JUNGLE?

TRUE-- HE COULDN'T LEAVE THE TEMPLE!



HALF CONCEALED IN THE
ROTTING JUNGLE -- THE
LOST TEMPLE OF
KARA-DOR!

BURIED FOR A THOUSAND
YEARS! AND NOW--WE SHALL
--BARE IT TO THE
WORLD!



AS THE GREAT STONE
DOOR CREAKED SLOWLY
OPEN--

THIS WILL BE THE
FIRST TIME SUCH AN
EVENT HAS BEEN
RECORDED--
FOR POSTERITY!



LOOK -- A STATUE
OF KARA-DOR,
GOD OF THE
TEMPLE!

THOSE EYES!
THEY LOOK--
ALIVE!



...THIS IS A GREAT MOMENT IN SCIENCE:
WE ARE NOW INSIDE THE DARK, MUSTY
TEMPLE, AND...
WHA--!

THAT EERIE
HUMMING!
IT COMES
FROM THE
STATUE!



THE DEEP SHADOWS STIRRED--
TOOK GROTESQUE FORM--

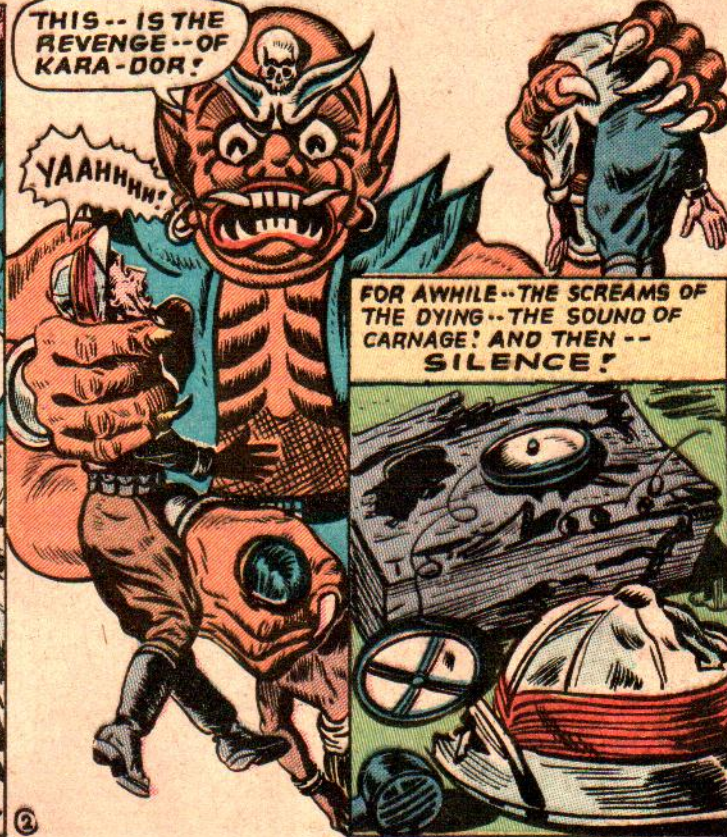
YOU HAVE--INVADED
THE FORBIDDEN
TEMPLE! NOW--
DEATH!



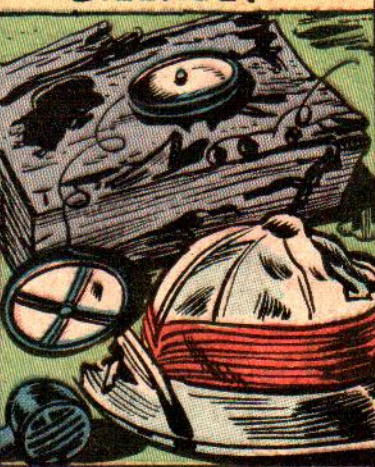
THE IDOL?
IT'S--TAKING
SHAPE--

THIS -- IS THE
REVENGE -- OF
KARA-DOR!

YAAHHH!



FOR AWHILE--THE SCREAMS OF
THE DYING--THE SOUND OF
CARNAGE! AND THEN --
SILENCE!





THREE LONG, SILENT DAYS OF GROWING ANXIETY-- GROWING SUSPICION--

MAYBE THE NATIVES REVOLTED! THAT SILLY LEGEND ABOUT KARA-DOR---



I'M STILL WEAK-- BUT -- I MUST FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENED!



THE JUNGLE TWILIGHT FELL UPON A HIDEOUS SIGHT--

THEY'VE BEEN MASSACRED! BUT-- HOW?



THE RECORDER-- SMASHED! BUT IT WAS RUNNING WHEN THIS HAPPENED! AND THE TAPE'S STILL GOOD!

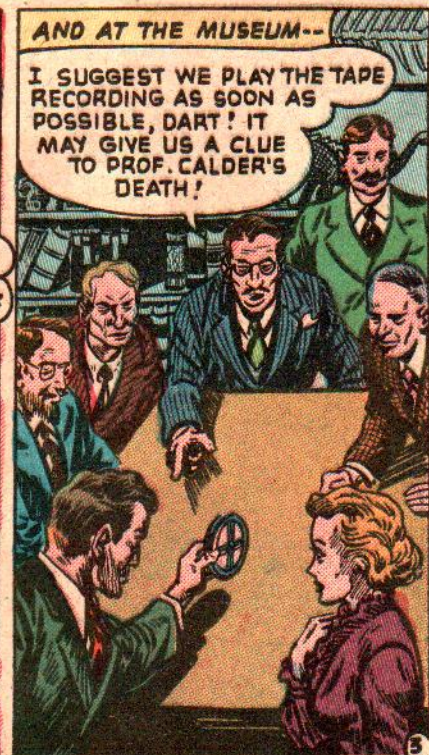


PERHAPS WITHIN THIS SPOOL IS CONCEALED ONE OF THE GREAT MYSTERIES OF THE AGES!-- I'LL HAVE TO TAKE IT HOME, THOUGH, TO FIND OUT!



THEN--THE LONG JOURNEY HOME--

OH, DART--I GOT YOUR CABLEGRAM! POOR FATHER!



AND AT THE MUSEUM--

I SUGGEST WE PLAY THE TAPE RECORDING AS SOON AS POSSIBLE, DART! IT MAY GIVE US A CLUE TO PROF. CALDER'S DEATH!

THAT NIGHT-- LEADING SCIENTISTS GATHERED AT THE MUSEUM TO HEAR HISTORY MADE--

SILENCE, PLEASE-- I AM TO START THE RECORDER!

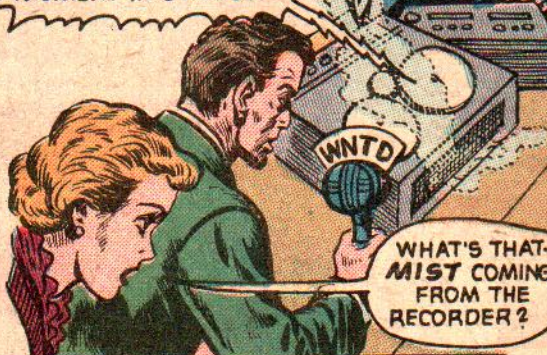


AS THE GHOSTLY WORDS OF PROF. CALDER RANG THROUGH THE VAST HALL--

FUNNY-- I'M GETTING A STRANGE HUMMING NOISE!



...THIS IS A GREAT MOMENT IN SCIENCE!



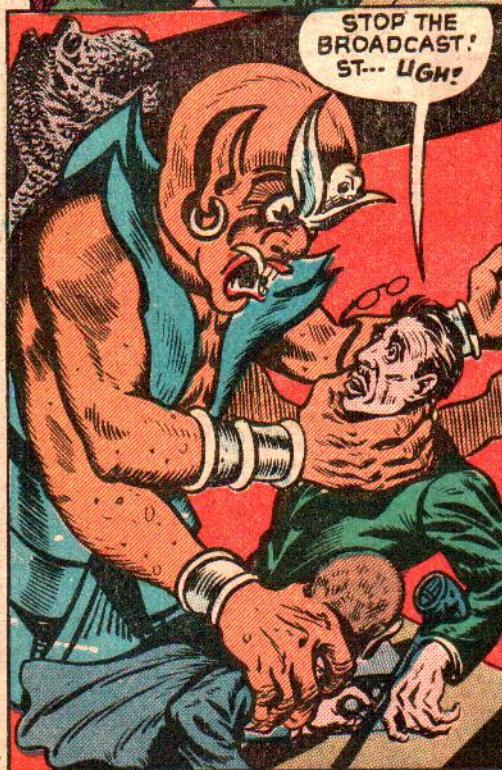
WHAT'S THAT-- MIST COMING FROM THE RECORDER?

AND THEN-- HORROR-- WHILE AN OMINOUS BLACK CLOUD FORMED ABOVE-- BECAME A GHASTLY MONSTROSITY TOWERING TO THE CEILING!



HO! I AM FREE AGAIN-- FREE OF YOUR STUPID PRISON! NOW YOU SHALL SUFFER THE FATE OF THE OTHERS!

GREAT SCOTT! IT'S-- REAL!



STOP THE BROADCAST! ST... UGH!

SCATTER, EVERYBODY-- DON'T CROWD THE EXITS!



DART'S COOL-HEADED LEADERSHIP SAVED ALL BUT A FEW LIVES! BUT NOW HE AND KAY WERE ALONE WITH THE ENRAGED GOD--

THE LAST MAN OUT MUST HAVE LOCKED THE DOOR! WE'RE TRAPPED INSIDE!



DART! IT'S-- COMING!



BUT ONCE MORE THE FRIGHTFUL
FUGITIVE FROM THE BEYOND WAS
HALTED-- FOR THE MOMENT--



TAKES AN OLD
WEAPON TO SLOW
DOWN AN OLD
MONSTER!

CLIENT
OMAN
LLISTA

BACK TO THE MAIN HALL!
AND NOW DART FALTERED
FROM EXHAUSTION--



H-HURRY,
KAY...

I...I DON'T
KNOW HOW
THIS THING
WORKS!

NOW-- COURAGE WAS NOT ENOUGH!
THE MONSTER STRUCK--



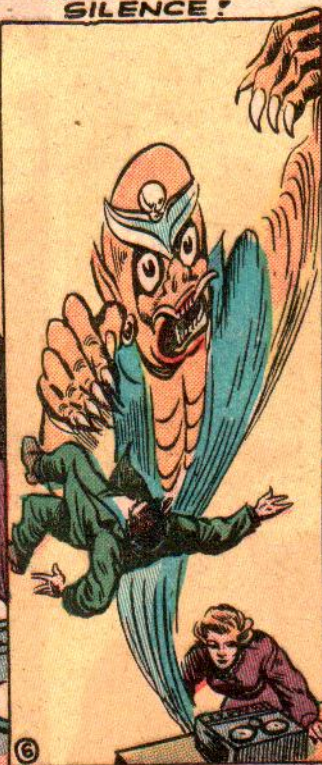
QUICK-- PRESS
THE BUTTON
MARKED
REVERSE!

NOW,
MORTAL--
YOU
DIE!

AND AS KAY PLAYED THE
FATAL TAPE BACKWARDS,
THE EERIE HUMMING
NOTE ROSE--

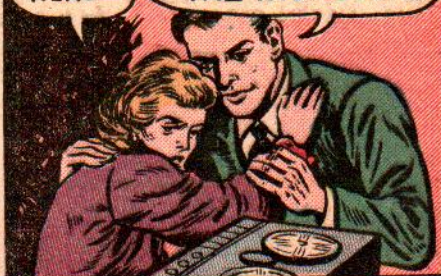
...AND DIED... AS THE FEAR-
FUL MONSTER WAS DRAWN,
SCREAMING, INTO THE
DARK MYSTERY OF--
SILENCE!

ECNEICS NITNEMOM
TAERG A SI
SIHT



OH, DARLING
-- I
THOUGHT
YOU
WERE--

HE'S GONE, SWEETHEART
-- FOR GOOD! PLAYING
THAT TAPE BACKWARDS
ERASED EVERYTHING
ON IT-- INCLUDING
THE MONSTER!



BUT MILES AWAY, A HAPPY GROUP
HAS JUST RECORDED THE BROAD-
CAST FROM THE MUSEUM--

BOY-- WHAT A THRILLING PROGRAM!
THINK WE GOT ALL OF IT?



A FEW MOMENTS LATER, THEY PLAYED
IT BACK... AND--YES-- THEY
GOT ALL OF IT!

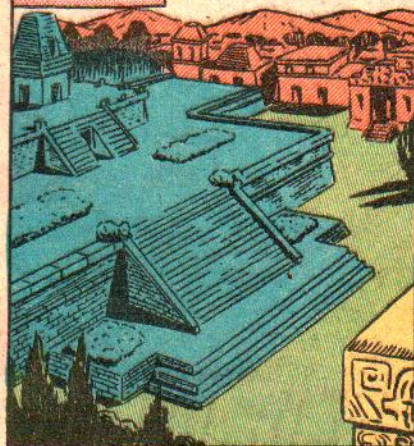
THE
END

LOST ISLAND

ONE OF THE MOST FASCINATING LEGENDS TO COME DOWN TO US FROM THE DIM, MYSTERIOUS PAST IS THAT OF THE LOST ISLAND OF ATLANTIS, WHOSE HISTORY WAS FIRST SET DOWN IN WRITING BY PLATO, IN THE THIRD CENTURY B.C. ...

The lost island of Atlantis was a land larger than Asia Minor and Libya, lying just beyond the Pillars of Hercules...

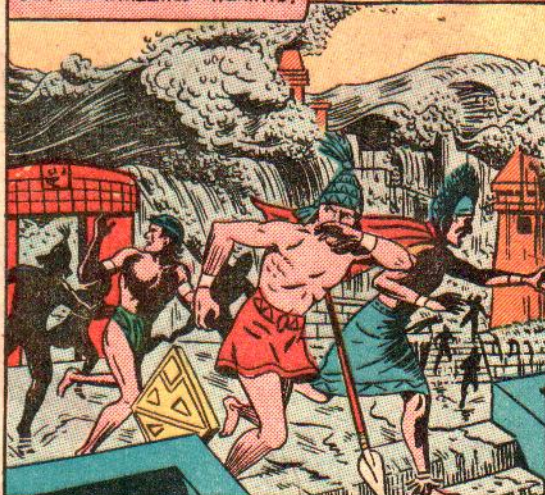
AS THE LEGENDS HAD IT, ATLANTIS WAS A STRANGE KINGDOM WHICH WAS ALREADY GREAT AND OLD 10,000 YEARS AGO!



ITS PEOPLE WERE MANY AND STRONG, AND THEIR ARMIES OVERRAN THE ENTIRE MEDITERRANEAN BASIN --- WITH ONLY ATHENS RESISTING THEIR ONSLAUGHT!



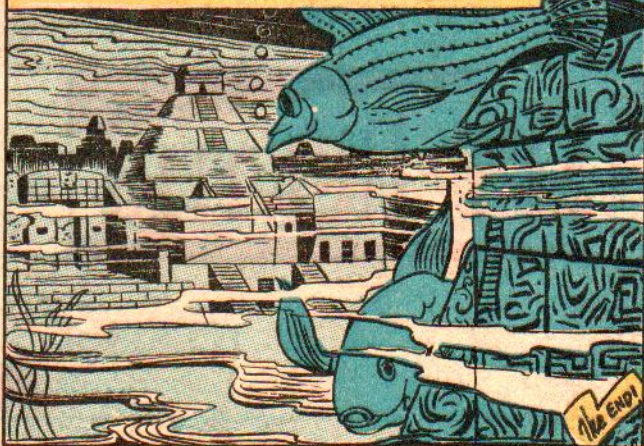
BUT THE ISLAND'S DAYS OF GLORY ENDED --- WHEN THE SEA OVERWHELMED ATLANTIS!



FINALLY THE LAND SANK BENEATH THE OCEAN --- AND NOTHING REMAINED TO TELL IT HAD EVER BEEN --- NOTHING BUT AN ANCIENT LEGEND!



BUT THE LEGEND OF ATLANTIS IS DEEPLY EMBEDDED IN THE FOLKTALES OF TOO MANY DIFFERENT PEOPLES FOR IT TO BE A MERE FICTITIOUS MYTH --- SO SOME DAY, SOME ONE MAY YET DISCOVER THE LOST ISLAND OF ATLANTIS ON THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA FLOOR! WILL THAT SOMEONE BE YOU, READER?



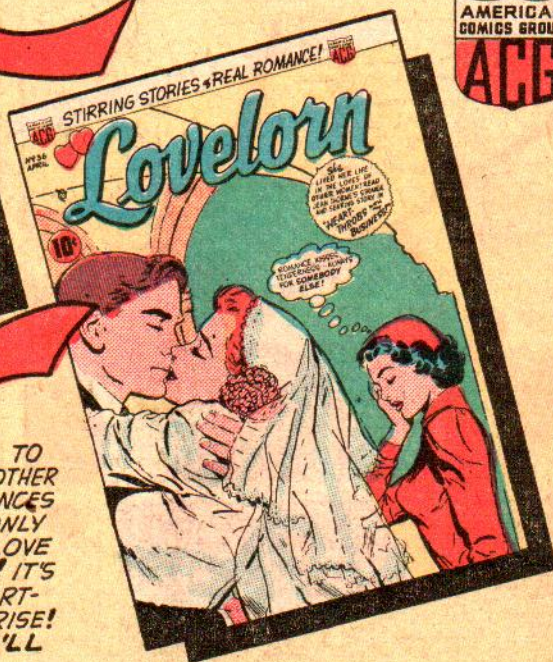
Announcing... DOUBLE-BARRELED DYNAMITE!

FOR YOUR ENTERTAINMENT...TWO AMERICAN-COMICS GROUP FAVORITES THAT ARE HITTING NEW HIGHS FROM COAST TO COAST!

Here they are!



A HARD-HITTING, BLAZING BOMBSHELL! THRILL TO THE ROMANCE, GLAMOR AND BREATHLESS EXCITEMENT OF AMERICA'S UNSUNG HEROES! SEE UNCLE SAM'S SPY-HUNTERS AT GRIPS WITH SINISTER FOREIGN AGENTS... IN PAGES OUT OF REAL LIFE ITSELF! IT'S "MUST" READING FOR EVERY PATRIOT!



The GREAT LOVE MAGAZINE THAT DARES TO BE DIFFERENT! YOU'VE NEVER SEEN ANOTHER LIKE THIS ONE! THE SWEETEST ROMANCES THIS SIDE OF HEAVEN... BUT THAT'S ONLY THE BEGINNING!! FOR THIS IS TRUE LOVE... THE KIND THAT CAN COME TO YOU! IT'S GRIPPING, PULSING... WITH EVERY HEART-THROB PACKING A PUNCH...AND A SURPRISE! IT'S THE ONE LOVE MAGAZINE YOU'LL LOVE!

SPY-HUNTERS

Lovelorn

DON'T MISS THESE TERRIFIC TITLES!
ON SALE NOW!

BLACKHEADS "PET HATE"

Say Men, Girls in Choosing Date

What a "black mark" is the blackhead . . . according to men and girls popular enough to be choosy about dates!

"Nobody's dreamboat!" "Nobody's date bait!" And that's not all that's said of those who are careless about blackheads. But blackheads ARE ugly! Blackheads ARE grimy! And they DON'T look good in close-ups!

So can you blame the fellow who says, "Sure, I meet lots of girls who look cute at first glance. But if, on that second glance, I see dingy blackheads, it's good night!"

Or can you blame the girl who confesses, "I hate to go out with a fellow who has blackheads. If he's careless about that you're sure he'll embarrass you in other ways, too!"

But you — are YOUR ears burning? Well, you've company and, sad to say, good company. There are lots of otherwise attractive fellows and girls who could date anyone they like if they'd only realize how offensive blackheads are . . . and how easily and quickly they could get rid of them . . . if they want to!

"He-Man" Often Guilty of Blackhead Crime

Take your "he-man" . . . super at track, games, sports of all kinds . . . who thinks that after just a shower he's ready to go anywhere! And won't the girls all admire his muscles!

Sure they would! But not many dance floors are set up for hurdle races! You can't show off your snappy left hook when only cokes are in the ring. The "he-man" who's also clean-cut, will get the breaks wherever he is.

Even Cute Girls Become Careless

Easy, too easy, for a girl to think that if she has the latest in clothes and hair-do she needn't bother about blackheads. A little more make-up, she guesses, will take care of that. BUT MAKE-UP WON'T HIDE BLACKHEADS! Not unless it's plaster of paris, maybe! And even good make-up "slips" at a dance! So don't take chances, cute though you may be!

10 DAY TRIAL GUARANTEE

BALCO PRODUCTS COMPANY, Dept. 506
19 West 44th St., New York 18, N. Y.

☐ Enclosed find \$1.00. Send me VACUTEX postpaid.

☐ Ship C.O.D. J. will pay postman \$1.00 plus postage.

My dollar will be refunded if I am not delighted.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

* SORRY NO C.O.D. OUTSIDE OF U.S.A.



UGLY BLACKHEADS OUT in Seconds with VACUTEX

NEW! SCIENTIFIC! VACUUM ACTION!

Amazing new VACUTEX is painless . . . safe . . . fast! In seconds you are rid of those ugly blackheads that clog the pores . . . make your skin look grimy and dingy . . . give others such a wrong impression of you. VACUTEX creates a gentle vacuum pressure around the blackhead and extracts it — quickly! — without injury to tender skin tissues. Keep skin always clear this new scientific way. Without painful squeezing! Without dangerous infection from germy fingers! Just place VACUTEX over blackhead and draw back extractor. Blackhead's out! Simple! But you'll be delighted by your instantly improved appearance. Others will notice your clearer, cleaner skin! Try VACUTEX — now!

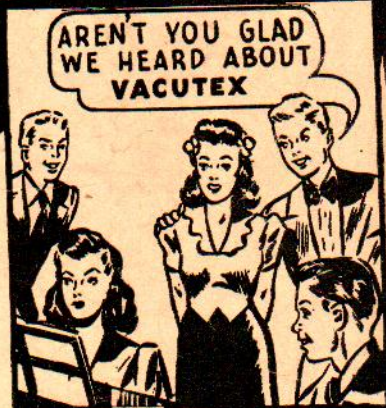


ACTUAL
LENGTH
3 1/2"

RUSH COUPON
NOW!

10 DAY TRIAL OFFER

Don't send a penny. Mail coupon and pay postman only \$1.00 plus postage. Or save all postage by enclosing \$1.00 with guarantee coupon. If not thrilled to be rid of embarrassing hated blackheads this new quick way — just return VACUTEX in 10 days and get \$1 back. Order today!



No Squeezing
No Infection
No Injury
to Skin
Tissues!



Just place VACUTEX over blackhead — release extractor — and blackhead's out!

TAKE THESE TIPS TO BANISH BLACKHEADS

Keep skin clean by washing morning and night with warm, almost hot, water. Use good soap and plenty of it. And finish with cool water.

Extract every blackhead as soon as you see it — with a SAFE extractor. Don't use finger nails. Don't squeeze. That may mean infection, injured tissues, a marred skin.

Just be clean! Be quick! And be safe! That's easy! And that's ALL!

Check the Kind of Body YOU Want!

RIGHT IN THE
COUPON BELOW

...and I'll Prove How EASILY You Can Have It!

Charles Atlas

Awarded the title of "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."



**SILVER CUP
GIVEN AWAY**

12" high! Given to pupil making greatest physical improvement in the next 3 months.

JUST tell me where you want it—and I'll add **SOLID INCHES** of powerful new muscle **SO FAST** your friends will grow bug-eyed with wonder!

Do you want me to broaden your shoulders—put trip-hammer power in both your arms—make your legs two pillars of strength? Then just check what you want below. I'll prove you can get it in just 15 minutes a day—in your own home—or it won't cost you a penny!

I don't care if you are 15 or 50 years old—or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. I can give you a "barrel chest" and a vise-like grip. I can shoot new strength into your old backbone, exercise those inner organs—help you cram your body so full of pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality that you won't feel there's even "standing room" left for weakness and that lazy feeling. I'll wake up t h a t sleeping energy of yours and make it hum like a high-powered

dynamo! You'll feel and look different. Man, you'll begin to LIVE!

WHAT'S MY SECRET?

"DYNAMIC TENSION"! That's the ticket! The identical natural method that I myself developed to change my body from the scrawny skinny chested weakling I was at 17

to my present superman physique! Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with.

When you have learned to develop your strength through "Dynamic Tension" you can laugh at the artificial muscle-makers. You simply utilize the DORMANT muscle-power in your own God-given body—watch it increase and multiply double-quick into real solid LIVE MUSCLE.

My method—"Dynamic Tension" will turn the trick for you. No theory—so easy! Spend only 15 minutes a day in your own home. From the very start you'll be using my method of "Dynamic Tension" almost unconsciously every minute of the day—walking, bending over, etc.—to BUILD THE MUSCLE and VITALITY you want. And you'll be using the method which many great athletes use for keeping in condition—prize fighters, wrestlers, baseball and football players, etc.

ARE YOU

Skinny, Weak and run down?
Always tired?
Nervous?
Lacking in confidence?
Constipated?
Suffering from bad breath?
Fat and flabby?
Do you want to lose or gain weight?

WHAT TO DO ABOUT IT is told in my FREE BOOK

FREE

Illustrated 32-Page Book. Just Mail the Coupon.

SEND NOW for my famous book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." (Over 3½ MILLION fellows have sent for it already.) It contains 32 pages, packed from cover to cover with actual photographs and valuable advice. Shows what "Dynamic Tension" has done for others, answers many vital questions. Page by page it shows what I can do for YOU.

This book is a real prize for any fellow who wants a better build. Yet I'll send you a copy absolutely FREE. Just glancing through it may mean the turning point in your whole life! Check the information you want (in the coupon below) and rush it to me personally. **CHARLES ATLAS, DEPT. 25, 115 East 23rd St., N. Y. 10, N. Y.**



Here's The Kind of Results I Get:

"I gained 11 lbs. and 4¼ inches on my chest, 3 inches on my arms. I am never constipated."

—Henry Neven, Canada

"I gained 34 lbs. and increased my chest 6 inches!"

—Stanley Lynn, Calif.
"What a difference! Have put 3½ inches on my chest (normal) and 2½ inches expanded."

—F. S., New York

"Gained 29 lbs. When I started

your course I weighed only 141. Now I weigh 170."

—T. K., New York

"The benefits are wonderful. The first week my arm increased one inch, my chest two inches."

—E. M., Conn.

"You changed me from a weakling to a real he-man. My chest has gone up 6 inches. I am a solid mass of muscle."

—J. W., Montana

CHARLES ATLAS, DEPT. 25
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

Dear Charles Atlas: Here's the kind of Body I Want:

(Check as many as you like)

- ☐ More Weight—Solid—in The Right Places
- ☐ Broader Chest and Shoulders
- ☐ More Powerful Arms and Grip
- ☐ Slimmer Waist and Hips
- ☐ Better Regularity, Digestion, Clearer Skin
- ☐ More Powerful Leg Muscles
- ☐ Better Sleep, More Energy

Send me absolutely FREE a copy of your famous book "Everlasting Health and Strength"—32 pages, crammed with photographs, answers to vital health questions, and valuable advice. I understand this book is mine to keep and sending for it does not obligate me in any way.

Name..... Age.....
(Please print or write plainly)

Address

City..... State.....

☐ If under 14 years of age check here for Booklet A.